

WASHINGTON, 650265

DRAWER 26

COMPARISON

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Abraham Lincoln Comparisons

George Washington

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

Table 12

Abraham Lincoln.

About two years ago, just as I was dismissing a party of visitors from the door of the catacomb, a very plain, modest-looking man of middle age, approached and said he came to see and learn all he could about the monument and Lincoln. I proceeded in my usual way, when visitors are much interested, and completed my explanations on the terrace in front of the statue of the President. From the general bearing of the visitor, I should have taken him for a son of an original New England abolitionist. When I left off speaking, he remained and seemed reluctant to take his eyes from the statue. After several minutes spent in silent meditation, he astonished me by saying substantially: "I was a soldier in the Confederate army, and spent four years doing my utmost to defeat all that Abraham Lincoln was trying to accomplish. He succeeded, and I have no regrets on that account."

The visitor then assumed a tragic attitude, and raising his right hand toward the statue, said with deliberation and emphasis: "He was an infinitely greater man than George Washington ever was." With his eyes still fixed on the statue, and as though his whole soul was in his words, he continued: "Washington had no difficulty in determining who were his friends and who were not. His enemies were principally on the water, on the other side of it, or officers and soldiers sent here to enforce the mandates of a tyrant. His friends were his neighbors, who, in addition to their struggles for existence in a new country, were oppressed by taxation without representation. The line was clearly drawn from the beginning. With Lincoln it was different. His enemies were in every department of the government. They filled his civil offices, they commanded his skeleton of an army, they trod the decks of his ships, such as they were. Where they could with impunity be open, they were bold and outspoken. Where it was policy, they were wily, complaisant and cautious. It required two years, or half his term, to learn who were friends and who were enemies, but he was equal to the emergency. And through it all, a little child could approach him with perfect confidence, but the most wily statesman could not swerve him a hair's breadth from what he believed to be right?"—*Custodian Power at Springfield.*

Methodist Record

June 24, 1882

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN.

Commemorative Service at the Young Men's Christian Union.

Union Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity last evening with an audience that had gathered to unite in a special service, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Union, commemorative of George Washington, born Feb. 22, 1732, and Abraham Lincoln, born Feb. 12, 1809. The platform was tastily and appropriately draped with the national colors, while upon tables at either side of it rested a handsome portrait of "the Father of His Country" and a marble presentment of Lincoln.

President William H. Baldwin of the Union presided and opened the exercises of the evening by calling upon the audience to join in singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." President Baldwin then read the Psalms and the prayer for the evening, both of which were appropriate to the occasion, after which the audience again united in the singing of "God Bless Our Native Land."

Prof. James E. Murdoch, the eminent elocutionist and reader, then read Washington's "Farewell Address," or rather portions of it. He prefaced his reading with the statement that Washington's address at the conclusion of his second term as President was too long to allow of his reading it in full upon the present occasion. Mr. Murdoch's reading of the celebrated address was, it is needless to say, such as to evoke the strictest attention, and doubtless President Baldwin's brief but appreciative remarks with which he followed it found an echoing answer in the hearts of many when he said that Mr. Murdoch's reading had deeply impressed him with the duty of loving his native country more and more.

After Mrs. Flora E. Barry had sang Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic" in such a spirited manner as to call forth great applause, President Baldwin said as long as this nation should last, which he hoped would be forever, we should never tire of hearing of Washington and Lincoln. Mr. Murdoch had just read Washington's farewell address, and he would now favor the audience with some personal reminiscences of Lincoln.

Mr. Murdoch said that what he should give would be disjointed portions of a lecture on Lincoln delivered by him a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Murdoch indignantly repelled the charge so often made that Lincoln was a retailer of course jokes. During the civil war nothing had been too vile to attribute to Lincoln. The injustice of the charges was evidenced by a little incident of which he was cognizant. A man who was introduced to President Lincoln by Gov. Curtin of Pennsylvania made such an impression on him that he several times invited him to dine with him and his family. After a few such invitations had been accepted, the President said to Gov. Curtin: "Your friend seems to be a very pleasant fellow so long as ladies are present, but when with men alone he seems to think wit and humor consists in indecency. I cannot encourage such a thing, and I wish you would ask him to discontinue his visits." [Applause.] Mr. Murdoch said that Lincoln had a great insight into Shakspeare, and showed it once by asking him: "Murdoch, why do actors lay so much stress on Hamlet's soliloquy, to be or not to be, and so little on King Claudius's on crime and

repentance?" Lincoln regarded Dickens as a carpet-bag collector of any trifle by the roadside to be culled for literary use. In fact, a kind of modern Shakspeare. He regarded Old Weller as a kind of John Falstaff. As an evidence of Lincoln's statistical knowledge, the speaker instanced his great joint debates with Douglas, while, as regards his literary attainments, his Gettysburg speech might be taken as a model of "the much in little" of good English. Mr. Murdoch told of his first meeting with Lincoln. It was in Springfield, O., in the studio of the speaker's friend, Thomas Jones, where Lincoln was sitting for a bust. It was on the day that Sumter was fired on and the town was full of excited people. Lincoln said he had no fears of the result, "provided," said he, "we can keep our excitable people on the track." Mr. Murdoch said that at that time he was a Webster Whig and not at all in sympathy with Lincoln, but he was convinced that Lincoln had a mission to perform and that he would fulfill it. He thought the mirthful element in Lincoln's character had been exaggerated and misunderstood. He was a joker, but he was also serious. Mr. Murdoch declared that Lincoln was a man who loved the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. He had witnessed a remarkable proof of this. He had once read before the President the pathetic poem of "The Sleeping Sentinel," in which Lincoln was represented, in response to the sentinel's little sister's appeal, as taking a carriage and driving post haste to pardon Benny. As he concluded the reading, Lincoln, with the tears streaming down his cheeks, said: "That's beautiful, Murdoch, but I didn't take a carriage, I went on horseback."

"Perhaps," spoke up Senator Foote, who was present, "you went a-foot."

"Hal hal!" laughed the President, "very good; but that's a pun."

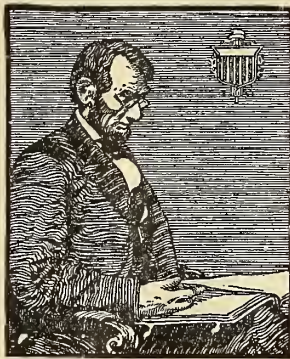
"Poetic license," suggested another.

"Yes, yes," said Lincoln; "I know what poetic license is, but it isn't worth a sacrifice of the truth." [Applause.]

The closing exercises included the solo, "The Flag's Come Back to Tennessee," beautifully

Abraham Lincoln

BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809; SHOT APRIL 4; DIED APRIL 5, 1865; ELECTED
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1860 AND 1864; ISSUED
THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION SEPTEMBER 22,
1862, FREEING OVER FOUR MILLION SLAVES



"Rich in saving common sense,
And as the greatest only are—
In his simplicity sublime;
Who never sold the truth to serve the hour,
Nor paltered with Eternal God for power;
Whose life was work, whose language rife
With rugged maxims hewn from life;
Who never spake against a foe.
Let his great example stand
Colossal, seen in every land,
Till in all lands and through all human story
The path of duty be the way to glory."

NEXT to Washington, Lincoln stands forth as the grandest patriot in our American life. Washington was the Father of his Country; Lincoln was her most loyal son. Washington brought the United States of America into being; Lincoln made that being immortal. Washington unfurled a new flag among the nations of the world; Lincoln made that flag a mighty power among those nations. Dead, they yet speak. The good they did will last through time and on through eternity. And so our Nation has most fittingly made the birth-days of these, her illustrious sons, legal holidays, to inspire us to a purer, nobler, holier manhood.—George H. Smyth, Jr.

A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe the government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved; I do not expect the house to fall; but I do expect it will cease to be divided.—Abraham Lincoln.

I know there is a God, and that he hates the injustice of slavery. I see the storm coming, and I know that His hand is in it. If He has a place and a work for me, and I think He has, I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything. I know I am right, because I know that liberty is right, for Christ teaches it, and Christ is God.—Abraham Lincoln.

"Righteousness exalteth a Nation"



Feb 1902

TOPICS OF THE TIME

The Century Magazine Feb. 07

WASHINGTON, LINCOLN, LONGFELLOW

IN this month of February, 1907, one hundred and seventy years ago, was born George Washington; one hundred years ago Henry Wadsworth Longfellow; ninety-eight years ago Abraham Lincoln. It is to these three great Americans that this, our February number, is largely devoted. In the March number will be described the other houses that were associated with Longfellow's life, the interest in the poet being intensified by the centenary of his birth.

The position of Longfellow as his

countrymen's most popular and cherished poet, and the American poet most widely known abroad, is still maintained. No one claims for the fortunate bard the traits which he did not possess of depth, passion, dramatic fire. He did not strike the ineffable note of Emerson; he did not have Bryant's resonance, or Poe's imagination. He could not have matched Lowell's "Washers of the Shroud," or Whitman's "When Lilacs Last in the Door-yard Bloomed." But he had a lasting sense of beauty, and he sang songs that touched the hearts of all the world,—with an art that increased with his years.

As to Washington, every year of the Republic seems to add new proofs of his wisdom and the worth of his accomplishment. For character and disinterestedness he puts to shame the hectoring and self-seeking heroes of the old world. Beside Alfred of England it is hard to find another of his class in the ranks of the universally known. There is prophecy in the words of Baron Van Closen, aide to Count Rochambeau, quoted in Mr. Bowen's article in this number of THE CENTURY: "Whatever good may at any time be said of Washington, it can never be exaggerated."

The fame of Lincoln, whose centennial is nearly upon us, grows marvelously with the years. The contributions we print in this number concerning him deal with some of his chief characteristics,—Colonel Burt's paper bringing before the mind with singular poignancy the pathos of his lonely and heavy-weighted existence. It is most fortunate that Colonel Burt should have preserved Lincoln's own view of his own story-telling,—a view which others have often expressed, but which it was not well known Lincoln himself clearly entertained.

Washington, Lincoln, Longfellow,—how good for the democracy of the Great Republic that men like these are accepted as its ideals! The masses of the people may be temporarily deceived; but the high standards remain for comparison, for emulation, and for inspiration.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

BY O. D. WETMORE.

(Taken from an address delivered before Press Council, Feb. 4, 1909.

Two great Americans,, Washington and Lincoln, were both February born, separated in time by seventy-seven years, and in condition, even further. The board houses of Washington's slaves at Mount Vernon, though without floor or window, were palaces compared to the log house, in the wilds of Kentucky, in which Lincoln was born. Perhaps circumstances and surroundings of birth partly account for certain differences in the men, in character, thought, and even in appearance.

I never think of Washington, but I am reminded of Goethe, the great German critic, poet, essayist, and dramatist, whose look was superb. So was Washington's. There was no appearance of timidity or weakness; only one of power. There was, on the contrary, a strange timidity about Lincoln; he had the mother-look you find in some men, notably Cardinal Newman and John Bright; but it was when on fire with his subject, entranced with the truth, his body swelling to its great height, his long arms encircling the air, that terrible long lean finger, pointed like a rifle loaded with grape shot at his foe, that his face shone with the fire within—he was another Demosthenes, thundering down the ages.

Professor Bartlett sees a statuesque beauty in the outer Lincoln, corresponding to the recognized beauty of his mind and character, and does not hesitate to compare his life-mask favorably with the profiles of Washington and the Olympian Jove. It is not the features that make the man, neither is it the outward appearance, but something unseen behind the features. Lincoln was absolutely oblivious of all formal, social graces; unkempt, unadorned, badly dressed, untrained, and trammelled by an ignorance of social requirements which was an embarrassment to him in after years. Washington, however, was an aristocrat of the aristocrats, a Virginian planter, a southern gentleman of the old regime, finished in all of the graces of the schools, well groomed, and curled, and anointed; abounding in all natural ease, with a courtly manner, a social success, and the admired Adonis of every circle in which he moved.

But they both had, to an eminent degree, what Wordsworth calls the calm, the philosophic mind. They never hurried, their souls were too large for anger, or jealousy; it was left to others to be angry with and jealous of them. Even when attacked, they parried the thrusts, with confidence bided their time, and then moved on to certain victory. They seemed to act at such times, as if the deed done in this life was their only immortality.

When Seward in his tremendous stretch of egotism, wrote to Lincoln that he must realize his unfitness, and asked the President to turn the entire matter over to him, without the least show of wounded vanity, without betraying the slightest passion, the Chief brushed aside Seward's proposal with a firm, yet gentle, hand, saying, "Whatever is to be done by the administration, I must do it, and upon points arising in its progress, I wish and suppose I am entitled to have the advice of all the Cabinet."

Both Washington and Lincoln were southern men. Perhaps it was fortunate that Lincoln's birth came to Kentucky, a slave state, held in check by the wonderful genius of Henry Clay. It enabled the Emancipator to steer clear of all extremes. There was no violence in his approach to the slavery issue. He could consider the question without prejudice to either party; and he was the only public man of any note, East, West or North, that could do that. He would save the Union with or without slavery.

Both Presidents believed in God, both were unostentatious in that belief. Washington was a church-man, a pew-holder, a senior warden, a mason. Lincoln did not attend any church, yet hear his parting words to the men at Springfield, on his departure for Washington, to be sworn in as President: "Trusting in God who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good."

Lincoln moved unconsciously through the world. His was a silent force, like that of the growing oak. There were no lightening flashes, but a steady continuous onward movement. What he did became of the everlasting, what he said, will live forever. He never posed in life, there was no artifice about him; he was a poor but not proud of his poverty; he made no fuss about it. It became the fashion in certain quarters, at one time, to apologize for him. But common people never made that mistake; they knew him. They looked upon him as he stood, their faith unshaken. They were never afraid of him,

they never suspected him. They trusted him fully, and he was never afraid in his turn of being found out. He had no secret habits or ways. When the people thronged the White House and spoke to him in whispered words, he ever replied with a raised voice. He opened his heart to the people like a book; he was tender to his enemies, loved little children, and the weak of the earth, and had no jealousies of the great. He did not stride into power with affected attitude, he merely opened the door, and walked in.

LINCOLN COMPARED WITH WASHINGTON

London Times Finds Them Alike
in Faith, Rectitude, and
Courage.

CELEBRATION AT ROCHDALE

American Consul at Liverpool and
Others Speak in Native Town of
John Bright in Lancashire.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
LONDON, Friday, Feb. 12.—Lincoln's
Birthday will not be celebrated here
officially. The American Embassy was
informed by the bureau of THE NEW
YORK TIMES that the Ambassador at
Berlin had arranged for commemora-
tive exercises under his own roof, and
that the officials of the Rome Embassy
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representatives here.

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course of the article The Times com-
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"Each, then," it says, "piloted the
Nation through a tremendous crisis,
and both occupy thrones cemented
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American people. Widely different as
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traditions, they were alike in possessing
an unwavering faith in the future of
their country, a strong grip of the
essential rectitude upon which alone a
State can be firmly based, the capacity
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The Times then gives a sympathetic
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"It may well be," it says, "that in
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The editorial concludes as follows:

"The maintenance of the Union was
his governing passion; maintenance by
peace, if that were in any way possible,
but, if not, then by war, which he ab-

Griffiths, John L.

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Lancashire, to-night. A big meeting was
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and the fact that Rochdale's great
townsman, John Bright, had loyally sup-
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Union.

Lincoln's Gettysburg oration was read,
and a resolution was adopted by accla-
mation recording Great Britain's rev-
erence for his noble character.

LINCOLN TABLET IN A SCHOOL.

Memorial Presented by Alumni of Old School 41 Unveiled To-day.

In old School No. 41, at 36 Greenwich
Avenue, will be unveiled this morning a
Lincoln memorial tablet inscribed "Lin-
coln the Good." It has been secured by
subscription from alumni who graduated
under the tuition of Miss Cavannah, a
former principal, and through a commit-
tee directed by the present principal, Miss
Beyler.

The tablet, which was designed and ex-
ecuted in Lamb's Studios, is of black wal-
nut and colonial in design. On the base
is a bronze plate with the inscription:

Presented to Public School 41,
on the Hundredth Anniversary of the
Birthday of Abraham Lincoln, in
Affectionate Recognition of the Services of
Elizabeth Cavannah, 1867-1902.

When the tablet is in place over the
principal's desk it will be flanked by two
National flags, inscribed "Presented by
the Class of 1908," whose members do-
nated the colors.

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"Each then," it says, "piloted the Nation through a tremendous crisis, and both occupy thrones cemented with blood and tears, such as, we trust, will never again be wrung from the American people. Widely different as they were in character, training, and traditions, they were alike in possessing an unwavering faith in the future of their country, a strong grip of the essential rectitude upon which alone a State can be firmly based, the capacity to see right through the turmoil of the moment to the conclusion marked out by the eternal fitness of things, and an unflinching courage and tenacity in steering their way to that great end."

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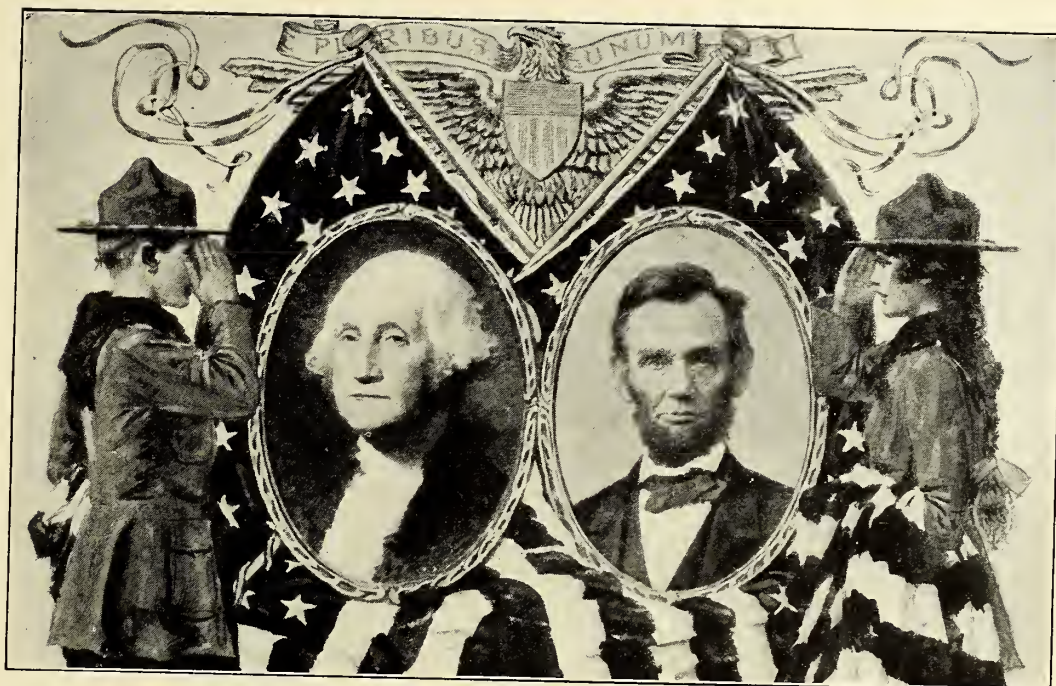
"The maintenance of the Union was his governing passion; maintenance by peace, if that were in any way possible, but, if not, then by war, which he abhorred and which wrung every fibre of his gentle and compassionate nature. In that terrible struggle, when all the passions of humanity were let loose and its affections were almost forgotten, Lincoln never swerved from his attitude of pitiful consideration, even for those he held hopelessly in the wrong. The immense magnanimity of the man under the most trying provocations from all sides at once is perhaps the most striking among the many striking proofs of the essential and massive greatness of his nature.

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CONGR



WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

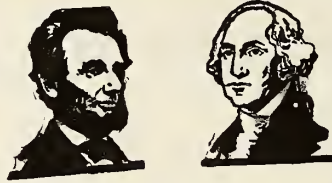
By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(From a speech made in commemoration of Lincoln's Hundredth Birthday)

As a people we are indeed beyond measure fortunate in the characters of the two greatest of our public men, Washington and Lincoln. Widely though they differed in externals, the Virginia landed gentleman and the Kentucky backwoodsman, they were alike in essentials, they were alike in the great qualities which made each able to do service to his nation and to all mankind such as no other man of his generation could or did render. Each had lofty ideals, but each in striving to attain these lofty ideals was guided by the soundest common sense. Each possessed inflexible courage in adversity, and a soul wholly unspoiled by prosperity. Each possessed all the gentler virtues commonly exhibited by good men who lack rugged strength of character. Each possessed also all the strong qualities commonly exhibited by those towering masters of mankind who have too often shown themselves devoid of so much as the understanding of the words by which we signify the qualities of duty, of mercy, of devotion to the right, of lofty disinterestedness in battling for the good of others.

There have been other men as great and other men as good; but in all the history of mankind there are no other two great men as good as these, no other two good men as great. Widely though the problems of to-day differ from the problems set for solution to Washington when he founded this nation, to Lincoln when he saved it and freed the slave, yet the qualities they showed in meeting these problems are exactly the same as those we should show in doing our work to-day.





Washington and Lincoln

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—Theodore Roosevelt



(incomplete)

REVERENCE TO LINCOLN

Continued from Page One.

birth of one of the two greatest Americans; of one of the two or three greatest men of the nineteenth century; of one of the greatest men in the world's history. This rail splitter, this boy who passed his ungainly youth in the dire poverty of the poorest of the frontier folk, whose rise was by weary and painful labor, lived to lead his people through the burning flames of a struggle from which the nation emerged, purified as by fire, born anew to a loftier life.

"After long years of iron effort, and of failure that came more often than victory, he at last rose to the leadership of the republic, at the moment when that leadership had become the stupendous world-task of the time. He grew to know greatness, but never ease. Success came to him, but never happiness, save that which springs from doing well a painful and a vital task.

Power, But Not Pleasure.

"Power was his, but not pleasure. The furrows deepened on his brow, but his eyes were undimmed by either hate or fear. His gaunt shoulders were bowed, but his steel thews never faltered as he bore for a burden the destinies of his people. His great and tender heart shrank from giving pain; and the task allotted him was to pour out like water the life-blood of the young men, and to feel in his every fiber the sorrow of the women. Disaster saddened but never dismayed him.

"As the red years of war went by they found him ever doing his duty in the present, ever facing the future with fearless front, high of heart, and dauntless of soul. Unbroken by hatred, unshaken by scorn, he worked and suffered for the people. Triumph was his at the last; and barely had he tasted it before murder found him, and the kindly, patient, fearless eyes were closed forever.

Washington and Lincoln.

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No Other Two as Good and Great.

"There have been other men as great and other men as good; but in all the history of mankind there are no other two great men as good as these, no other two good men as great. Widely though the problems of today differ from the problems set for solution to Washington when he founded this nation, to Lincoln when he saved it and freed the slave, yet the qualities they showed in meeting these problems are exactly the same as those we should show in doing our work today.

"Lincoln saw into the future with the prophetic imagination usually vouchsafed only to the poet and the seer. He had in him all the lift toward greatness of the visionary, without any of the visionary's fanaticism or egotism, without any of the visionary's narrow jealousy of the practical man and inability to strive in practical fashion for the realization of an ideal. He had the practical man's hard common sense and willingness to adapt means to ends; but there was in him none of that morbid growth of mind and soul which blinds so many practical men to the higher things of life.

None More Practical Than Lincoln.

"No more practical man ever lived than this homely backwoods idealist; but he had nothing in common with those practical men whose consciences are warped until they fail to distinguish between good

and evil, fail to understand that strength, ability, shrewdness, whether in the world of business or of politics, only serve to make their possessor a more noxious, a more evil member of the community, if they are not guided and controlled by a fine and high moral sense.

"We of this day must try to solve many social and industrial problems, requiring to an especial degree the combination of indomitable resolution with cool-headed sanity. We can profit by the way in which Lincoln used both these traits as he strove for reform. We can learn much of value from the very attacks which following that course brought upon his head, attacks alike by the extremists of revolution and by the extremists of reaction. He never wavered in devotion to his principles, in his love for the Union, and his abhorrence of slavery.

"Timid and lukewarm people were always denouncing him because he was too extreme; but as a matter of fact he never went to extremes, he worked step by step; and because of this the extremists hated and denounced him with a fervor which now seems to us fantastic in its definition of the unreal and the impossible.

"Slave Hound of Illinois."

"At the very time when one side was holding him up as the apostle of social revolution because he was against slavery, the leading abolitionist denounced him as the 'slave hound of Illinois.' When he was the second time candidate for president, the majority of his opponents attacked him because of what they termed his extreme radicalism, while a minority threatened to bolt his nomination because he was not radical enough.

"He had continually to check those who wished to go forward too fast, at the very time that he overrode the opposition of those who wished not to go forward at all. The goal was never dim before his vision; but he picked his way cautiously, without either halt

or hurry, as he strode toward it, through such a morass of difficulty that no man of less courage would have attempted it, while it would surely have overwhelmed any man of judgment less serene.

"Yet perhaps the most wonderful thing of all, and, from the standpoint of the America of today and of the future, the most vitally important, was the extraordinary way in which Lincoln could fight valiantly against what he deemed wrong and yet preserve undiminished his love and respect for the brother from whom he differed.

His Post Bellum Sentiments.

"In the hour of a triumph that would have turned any weaker man's head, in the heat of a struggle which spurred many a good man to dreadful vindictiveness, he said truthfully that so long as he had been in his office he had never willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom, and besought his supporters to study the incidents of the trial through which they were passing as philosophy from which to learn wisdom and not as wrongs to be avenged; ending with the solemn exhortation that, as the strife was over, all should reunite in a common effort to save their common country.

"He lived in days that were great and terrible, when brother fought against brother for what each sincerely deemed to be the right. In a contest so grim the strong men who alone can carry it through are rarely able to do justice to the deep convictions of those with whom they grapple in mortal strife. At such times men see through a glass darkly; to only the rarest and loftiest spirits is vouchsafed that clear vision which gradually comes to all, even to the lesser, as the struggle fades into distance, and wounds are forgotten and peace creeps back to the hearts that were hurt.

Lincoln's Vision Supreme.

"But to Lincoln was given this supreme vision. He did not hate the man from whom he differed. Weakness was as foreign as wickedness to his strong, gentle nature; but his courage was of a quality so high that it needed no bolstering of dark passion. He saw clearly that the same high qualities, the same courage, and willingness for self-sacrifice, and devotion to the right as it was given them to see the right, belonged both to the men of the north and to the men of the south.

"As the years roll by, and as all of us, wherever we dwell, grow to feel an equal pride in the valor and self-devotion, alike of the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray, so this whole nation will grow to feel a peculiar sense of pride in the man whose blood was shed for the union of his people and for the freedom of a race; the lover of his country and of all mankind; the mightiest of the mighty men who mastered the mighty days, Abraham Lincoln."

The cornerstone remained suspended in the air in the grasp of a big derrick erected beside the tent while the oratory was in progress, and immediately afterward was lowered into its place at a signal from the president, who applied the first trowel full of the mortar that will hold it in its place during the coming centuries.

Skillfully concealed under the stone was laid a metallic box containing copies of the constitution of the United States and other important historic documents, some of which were placed in it by the president and others by other members of the party. Among the contributors to this treasure were Clarence Mackay, Robert J. Collier and Richard Lloyd Jones, of New York, all of whom have actively participated in the movement which is about to result in the memorial building.

Slave of Jeff Davis Takes Part.

In this part of the ceremony an aged negro took a leading part. He was Isaac T. Montgomery, of Mound Bayou, Miss., who is said to have been a slave of Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, who like Lincoln was a native of Kentucky. To Montgomery was assigned the appropriate task of depositing in the box a copy of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, and in doing so, he made a brief speech in which he referred to himself as "one of the former millions of slaves to whom Lincoln gave freedom and the representative of ten million grateful negro citizens." He was the one speaker who was not on the stand, an omission due to the fact that his speech was not made from there.

The cornerstone is a fine specimen of gray granite about three feet square, and it was appropriately crowned with a wreath of carnations presented by the Kentucky Lincoln association.

The president boarded his train for Louisville at 3:45 p. m., expecting to arrive at Washington about 2 p. m. tomorrow.

WASHINGTON

THE BIRTHDAYS of our two greatest statesmen come so near together as to increase the tendency toward comparison, which would in any case be natural. One of the clearest contrasts has been drawn by JOHN T. MORSE, JR., in his introduction to the diary of GIDEON WELLES. "WASHINGTON'S power," says he, "lay in a certain high and dignified attitude of supremacy; LINCOLN'S influence lay in patience, sagacity, tact, knowledge of human nature, and skill with the individual." Of course, WASHINGTON'S apparently simple supremacy included much. His patience did not have the unruffled surface of LINCOLN'S, but it bore tests fully as great. He did not know human nature as an artist knows it, but he judged the large outlines with un-failing correctness, and was a great chooser of men. His sagacity was the ability, after hearing and considering every course, always to choose the best. He was never distinguished in expression, like LINCOLN. His standing in the community resulted from a series of acts, beginning at an age when young men nowadays are in college. He is much more difficult to understand than LINCOLN. The latter statesman is an improved, enlarged, and glorified type of what many are, or, at least, of elements of which many have something. WASHINGTON is distant, stark, without atmosphere. He is merely great. His personal traits often fail to fit easily into the whole picture, as all of LINCOLN'S do. His diary and some of his letters seem meticulous, his social gayeties a bit childish, his general philosophic ideas without special quality. There was a vast amount of strength in him; limitless integrity; in all circumstances an ability to decide and to act—to decide right and to act with grandeur.

Colliers Weekly, Feb. 24, 1912.

ON THE WAY TO WASHINGTON *B40. Employees Mag. Feb. 1913*

WASHINGTON: You are more familiar with this route than I, Mr. Lincoln.

LINCOLN: I went over it in '61, about this time of year, but we didn't stop to examine the landmarks.

WASHINGTON: My journey from Mount Vernon to New York, for the inauguration ceremony, required six days. The route was by way of Annapolis.

LINCOLN: The time-table says that trains go from New York to Washington in five hours.

WASHINGTON: That would have seemed a terrific rate of speed in 1789. But these cars ride far more smoothly than any stage-coach.

LINCOLN: I reckon that's so and I've tried every kind of transportation, including my own legs. But the trouble with legs is they don't keep a man on the right track half so well as a locomotive does. When there wasn't any other excuse for pardoning a deserter, I used to blame it on his cowardly legs.

WASHINGTON: A most humane impulse, but I fear that view might interfere with discipline in the army.

LINCOLN: Yes, you regular generals all agree on that. You see I was never more than a sort of a hand-made captain of volunteers.

WASHINGTON: God forbid that I should ever speak lightly of the volunteers. They formed and preserved the nation. War is one of the worst of evils; but think you the milder demands of peace call out so noble a spirit?

LINCOLN: Peace isn't always so white as she's painted. Here comes a trainman with a blue button on his coat. Wherever there's a badge there's pretty sure to be a battle. Friend, how goes the good fight? (Pointing to the safety button.)

TRAINMAN: It's not won yet, sir, if you mean safety.

LINCOLN: So that's the war cry now! Whose safety?

TRAINMAN: Our own—the employes. We take better care of the public than we do of ourselves. Not a passenger has lost his life in a train accident on this road for five years. But we men—well, I don't like to talk about it. It's too much like war.

WASHINGTON: And who is the enemy?

TRAINMAN: I shouldn't exactly call anybody that. Sometimes our own men forget to look out for themselves and their comrades.

LINCOLN: As the Good Book says, "A man's foes shall be they of his own household."

WASHINGTON: It was so in the early days. Not all who lived among us helped in the great contest. And the man that does not help hinders.

LINCOLN: What are you doing about it?

TRAINMAN: We have safety committees that are always on the watch.

WASHINGTON: Minutemen, as it were.

TRAINMAN: They report to the company all suggestions for making the road safer. They try to educate the men to stop dangerous practices, such as walking on tracks or sitting down on them.

LINCOLN: *Sitting down on tracks!* General Washington, what would you have done if your soldiers had made a practice of getting in front of their own guns.

WASHINGTON: After the battle they should have been courtmartialled as traitors. For every man who had put his life needlessly in jeopardy would have betrayed his comrades and the republic by risking my trained forces.

TRAINMAN: But our men have good general intentions.

LINCOLN: I am very well acquainted with that fellow—General Intentions. He was the commander in a good many battles, and somehow they were all lost. Intention counts a good deal more in law than it does in battle or in front of a railroad train.

WASHINGTON: The three inalienable rights for which we fought in the revolution were life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. We placed the emphasis on the second; so likewise did the patriots of a later day. You men of the railroad have gone back to the first essential—life, without which neither liberty nor happiness can be enjoyed. You represent the citizen soldier in the ranks. Your officers have their responsibility and they must answer for it; but if they did their whole duty, without you all would be lost. You are fighting, not for them, but for yourselves, for your homes and for those you love. Only the highest motives can lift you up to victory. The spirit of the hireling will never do it. England's king hired against us the Hessians—and our ragged, hungry, unpaid farmers turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

LINCOLN: Nothing can stand against a spirit like that; without it nothing can stand. I think Mr. Washington will not resent my giving a part of his own Farewell Address to the men of the railroad for their inspiration.

WASHINGTON: If there is any word of mine that can help to save life, do not fail to speak it.

LINCOLN: I will introduce only the one word—SAFETY.

"It is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of SAFETY to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment to it; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned."

Using Others

WHY is Washington our greatest executive, with Lincoln second? The reasons are many, including in the first place the greatness of the occasions; but one quality without which neither could have met the emergency is impersonality, pure white light, the ability to see facts regardless of individual feelings. Washington used the ablest men in the country, of every party, Jefferson as successfully as Hamilton, and Hamilton recalcitrant as well as Hamilton in accord. Lincoln selected opposition leaders, and men who sneered at him, and read mostly those newspapers which were against him. Without knowledge of men an executive cannot reach the highest plane, and without impersonality of view, knowledge of men cannot be.

Amesbury weekly

1915

Abraham Lincoln Recollections

E. S. Nadol in The Outlook.

III.—WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN.

WE ARE fortunate to have had in our short career two such characters as Washington and Lincoln. England has had only one, Alfred. Washington was, of course, a man of much less salient characteristics than Lincoln. The young Chastellux found "his distinction to be in the harmonious blending of his characteristics rather than in the existence of marked special qualities." So he has always seemed to his countrymen, but he probably had more pronounced qualities than we have supposed. Albert Gallatin said that of all the inaccessible people he ever knew, Washington was the most inaccessible. Gallatin, however, knew him as a young man and was not by way of knowing him well. That could not have been the opinion of the farmer Burns, a neighbor of Washington, who once said to him, "Where would you have been if the widow Custis hadn't married you?"

There grew up an idea that Washington was colorless. Carlyle, for instance, said of him that "George was just Oliver with the juice left out." That is, of course, untrue. He is not so visible as Lincoln, has not Lincoln's gift of familiarity. In order to get a clear idea of him we should have to follow him more closely than it would be necessary to do with Lincoln. But as we did so, we should of course find him a man of marked qualities. I have always found that men are more individual than they are thought to be. As you look at them closely, marked traits begin to define themselves. It would be so in the case of this great man. I am sure also that as we followed him closely we should grow very fond of him. We should perhaps find him pleasanter company than Lincoln. For one thing, he was handsome; he had a person worthy to be the tenement of a mind and character as great as his. Washington, however, had not at all a great opinion of himself. He does not seem to have set even a fair estimate upon his own powers. Says one who has made a study of him: "There seems to be no doubt that to the day of his death he was the most determined skeptic as to his fitness for the positions to which he was called in succession." That we know was not Lincoln's feeling. Lincoln probably knew perfectly well what he was.

Washington had not in the least Lincoln's humor. One of Washington's foibles, by the way, was a disposition to shine as a wit, a disposition which was a source of disturbance to his admirers, some of whom had come overseas to set eyes upon the most illustrious man of his age. But you and I find this and his other foibles pleasant, because they bring him nearer to us.

Washington was himself of a happy disposition. He appreciated the good things of this world. He was a mundane person, and there is something cheerful in that. Thackeray hinted that in his marriage he was not insensible to the fact that the widow Custis had a hundred thousand dollars—a great sum in those days. People here were indignant at the suggestion when it was made. I am indignant myself, and yet the promptitude with which his heart declared itself when he saw the widow, taken in connection with the fact that the other lady for whom he entertained a tender sentiment, Miss Phillipse was also an heiress, does look as if he had his wits about him. But why object to this? It was in character. Why object to what is in character, and why hesitate to recognize it?

Both Lincoln and Washington were men from the farm and the country; both were physically strong men. Washington was six feet three. Lafayette said of him that his hands were the largest he ever saw. He was a skillful horseman. People said that scarcely anyone had such a grip with his knees as he had. He could ride anything; all that he asked of a horse was that he should go forward. He had a passion for horses; of this the following incident is an illustration. Like most men who have accomplished much,

he believed there was a right and a wrong way of doing things, and he had a strong feeling that they should be done the right way. A tradition, which I have had from a lady connected with Washington's family and which I have not seen in print, is that he would go into the stable and pass a silk handkerchief over the coats of the horses; if he found dust on the handkerchief, the groom would catch it!

Both Washington and Lincoln were prudent men in money matters. In Washington's case this story may be related as an instance. I have seen several versions of it. The following will do as well as any: Young Mr. Lewis was dining at Mount Vernon. Washington said he was looking for a pair of horses. Someone said that Mr. Lewis had a fine pair. Lewis said: "Yes, I have a good pair, but they will cost something, and General Washington will never pay anything." At that the clock on the mantelpiece struck. It was a cuckoo clock, the gift, perhaps, of some European admirer. (This story will illustrate as well Washington's propensity to make bad jokes.) The cuckoo came out and crowed the hour. Washington said: "Ah, Lewis, you're a funny fellow; that bird is laughing at you."

There is one difference between Washington and Lincoln which is characteristic and important. Washington was an aristocrat; an upright, downright English gentleman, much resembling the Englishmen of the revolution of 1688, which was a Protestant gentlemen's revolution. He was an aristocrat, but with a difference. A fine gentleman of that day would probably have thought him a countryman. I saw lately that Josiah Quincy, who had known him, said that he gave the impression of a man who had not been much in society. I should think that that was true. One has an impression that he was, in a noble way, a rustic. He was an English country gentleman, with a little of Sir Roger de Coverley about him. But he was much more than that. On this basis there was superposed something of Leatherstocking and something of Cincinnatus.

But he was essentially an aristocrat. Read his letters, and you will see that the tone of them is unmistakably aristocratic. He belonged to a world of classes, a world in which the existence of classes was the natural and inevitable order of things. But a new society was about to grow up, and it was right that this society should have its great man. In the older society the feeling of the upper class was one of marked separation from the common people. The feeling of that class was, consciously or unconsciously, that it was the business of the poor to be unhappy. A great man of the old time could not altogether escape this feeling. There had been plenty of good and kind rulers in the past, but their feeling in regard to the common people could not be the same as if they had themselves been of that class. Lincoln, on the other hand, was of that class. In him we have a great man unlike the good rulers of the past, not a Haroun-al-Raschid mixing with his people, or an Alfred burning the cakes, but the real thing. The fact that he was from that class, that he belonged to it not only by birth and experience, but by nature (for birth would not have been sufficient if it had not been that in his heart and his profound sympathies he was a democrat to the core), was an important element of his fame.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

The man Lincoln interests us far more than his outer appearance. Yet after reading endless descriptions of him as a rough backwoodsman, it is well to remember the testimony of a woman who lived in Washington and had many opportunities for observing the president.

"I have never seen him without clean linen and well-kept hands," she writes.

But the spirit of a gentleman that animated him is better shown in his consideration for others. He would count over with his own hand the back pay of a poor government employe who could not go to the bureau for it himself. He spent hours and days visiting hospitals, taking pains to suggest the planting of flowers about one of them to cheer the eyes of convalescents. He would turn out for an old colored woman on a muddy crossing.

"I make it a rule of my life," he said, "that if people won't turn out for me, I'll turn out for them. *It saves collisions.*" Even the bitterest partisan abuse he let pass, for the most part, without comment. To one who remonstrated with him for not ordering the arrest of a disloyal editor, he said, with a smile:

"If you will take care of my friends, I will look after my enemies."

And to another who objected to the readiness with which he forgave offenses against himself he explained in legal phrase:

"I am in favor of short statutes of limitations."

This forbearance has by some been confused with weakness. It is nothing of the sort. In matters that involved great principles he could be firm as iron. As long as there was any hope of settling the slave question by paying the owners a fair price or by some scheme of gradual emancipation that would enable North and South to share a burden that was an inheritance from earlier generations, he withstood the pressure from the radicals. But when he became convinced that there was no other way to uphold his oath, he had as little regard for the conservatives. His eyes were always toward the future. He let Douglas win the senatorship by drawing him into a position that would and did defeat him for the presidency. He put forth his emancipation policy and lost heavily in the elections of '62; but he was justified in '64.

The success of Mr. Lincoln, so far as we can reduce it to simple terms, resulted from the harmonious action of intellect and will. The man that is all intellect and no will does nothing; the man that is all will and no intellect does the wrong thing. For Lincoln, no time was too long, no pains too great to pay for knowledge of the truth. And he realized that in order to make his mind a fit instrument of thought, he must study many things that did not bear directly on his work. As an expert woodsman he understood the necessity of sharpening his mental axe.

"When his own children began to go to school," says Leonard Swett, an intimate friend, "he studied with them. I have seen him myself, upon the circuit, with a geometry or an astronomy or some book of the kind, working out propositions in moments of leisure or acquiring the information that is generally acquired in boyhood. He is the only man I have ever known to *bridge back* thoroughly in the matter of spelling."

J WRIGHT

Noah Brooks adds this testimony:

"He never heard any reference to anything that he did not understand, without asking for further information. He would take one of his boys' toys to pieces, find out how it was made, and put it together again."

"He searched his own mind and nature thoroughly," declared his law partner, "as I have often heard him say. He must analyze a sensation, an idea, and words, and run them back to their origin, history, purpose and destiny. He would stand in the street and analyze a machine. He would whittle things to a point and then count the numberless inclined planes and their pitch, making the point. Clocks, omnibuses and language, paddlewheels and idioms, never escaped his observation and analysis."

It didn't matter to Lincoln if the truth were found in the enemy's camp. In fact, "he habitually studied the opposite side of every disputed question, of every law case, of every political issue, more exhaustively, if possible, than his own side. He said that the results had been that in all his long practice at the bar, he had never once been surprised in court by the strength of his adversary's case." (Schuyler Colfax.)

And because he built on the foundation of truth, when he finally reached conclusions, the statement of them carried irresistible conviction.

"He's a dangerous man," cried an angry old political conservative, striding away from an open-air meeting, "A dangerous man! He makes you believe what he says in spite of yourself!"

He always preferred the strength of truth to that of arbitrary authority. He acted when the time came but he labored patiently to convince his fellow-citizens of the justice of his position. He seldom referred to himself as president. He would say, "Since I came to this place." He liked best to consider himself "the attorney for the people." Once, however, when he was following an unpopular course, he remarked to a Senator:

"I am not going to let my client manage the case against my judgment."

There is no final test of a man's strength like his honest recognition of his weakness. Lincoln frankly confessed that without the help of God he could not endure the great burden that rested on him. Many witnesses tell of finding him studying the Bible, specially in the early morning, before the rush of the day began. We heard General Sickles tell how, after Gettysburg, the president came to see him as he lay in hospital.

"Weren't you terribly anxious during the days of the battle?" asked the general.

"No," was the calm reply. When General Sickles expressed astonishment, Mr. Lincoln went on to tell how, long before the battle, he had realized the desperate situation. His anxiety became unendurable till finally he went into an empty room and fell on his knees. Then peace came.

When he was a young man, his inquiring mind led him to investigate the literature of skepticism. But he found nothing solid there. It couldn't stand the test of life. After the death of his boy Willie he found an added appeal in the spiritual view of life. Mrs. Lincoln said that in his last words to her he was expressing a desire to visit the Holy Land. One of the few writers who have tried to deny the authenticity of Lincoln's faith explains

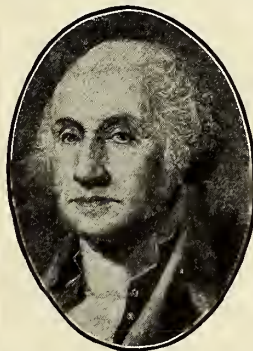
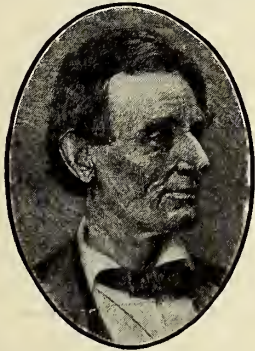
that he made his many religious utterances to fool the people. And in the same book he praises him as *the most honest of men*. In studying biography the reader can often check up an author by his own words. And it is always well to balance one biographer against another. This is particularly true of the lives of Lincoln; for he showed a different side of his nature to almost every one that had dealings with him. Only after reading many accounts does one begin to get a glimpse of a coherent personality.

COMMENTS AND TIMELY TOPICS

Washington and Lincoln.

George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were both born in the same month, and their anniversaries occur but a few days apart. We make no comparison between them, for we believe they stand as equals in the hearts of their countrymen. We would only parallel their lives, that we may pay honor to both. These two men hold the highest place in the gratitude and esteem of their country. Each has been called "father" by his country; Washington because he was the leader in the struggle in which the nation was born; Lincoln, because he was the leader of the struggle in which the nation was reborn, and a whole race was led forth into liberty from the shackles of bondage.

These men were born seventy-seven years apart; Washington in 1732, and Lincoln in 1809; but of the same general stock, the Anglo-Saxons who settled Virginia and afterward spread over into Kentucky. The conditions under which



they were born and reared were diametrically opposite. While both were pioneers, yet Washington was born in a family of culture, who were well seized of property for those times. Lincoln was born and reared in utter poverty, and whatever he had of comfort or privilege, he had to secure for himself. Neither of them had large opportunity for education, but those of Washington, because of his family connection, were superior to those of Lincoln. The boyhood and young manhood of these two men were opposites. Each attained his full height early; Washington, graceful, well-proportioned, athletic, reached six feet two inches in height. Lincoln, angular, spare, ungainly, was six feet four inches in height. Washington at about twenty years of age became heir to his brother's estate at Mount Vernon. He owned slaves which were emancipated by his will. Lincoln struggled on in his poverty. Washington, by industry and diligence, developed as a soldier, an engineer, a good speaker and a statesman. Lincoln, through the severest labors, developed as a lawyer, legislator, orator and statesman. Lincoln knew the slave, and felt their deepest sufferings. Each was called to the highest honor and responsibility in the hands of their country, in the hour of extremest peril. Washington was charged with the nation's founding and building. Lincoln was charged with the preservation of its integrity. The burdens, cares, strains and tremendous loads, financially, sympathetically, socially, and physically, which these men bore could be realized only by themselves, and can be even partially appreciated only by the men and women who

ing and appreciating reference to that early struggle. He also realized that in his day the question was, whether a nation dedicated to the purpose of the people should endure upon the earth. He achieved the answer to this inquiry, and the nation still stands. Washington was a stately writer and speaker. Lincoln spoke in poetic prose, in language which was plain to all, and with thoughts and emotions which poured out of his own large heart and brain to all the people of all time.

Both were Christian men. Both experienced stiff spiritual and intellectual struggle in their young manhood, but both came to a strong and abiding faith in Jesus Christ as a perfect and only Saviour. George Washington informally and formally avowed his faith and was a vestryman in the Episcopal church at Alexandria, Virginia, where his pew is still pointed out. Abraham Lincoln informally avowed his faith, but never formally. He had expressed his intention of doing this, but he died before it was accomplished. The pew where he regularly worshipped God is still found in the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, Washington, D. C., of which Dr. Wallace Radcliffe is now pastor.

Washington died of pulmonary difficulties on December 14, 1799, and was buried at his beloved Mount Vernon, lamented by the world, and deserving the record, "First in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Lincoln was shot by the hand of an assassin on April 15, 1865. His strong utterance, "Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth," still follows him, and he rests in the tomb erected by his adopted State of Illinois, in the city of Springfield. To both tombs thousands of pilgrimages are made both from the new and the old worlds.

stood with them. Both were men of tender hearts, keen consciences, and superb judgment. In self-management, Washington was grave, dignified, with times of quickness in temper. Lincoln was always frank, serious, yet humorous, always sensitive to every detail in the situation, yet always exceedingly well poised and rarely lost his balance. Both of them accomplished the work to which they were called. The nation was born amid throes of anguish, and Lincoln introduces his great Gettysburg speech with a definite honor-

WASHINGTON'S GREATNESS.

George Washington's large-heartedness and magnanimity were often exhibited during his army career. General Horatio Gates was one of his great rivals. Gates largely inspired the Conway cabal, which was intended for Washington's overthrow. Washington was thoroughly aware of the whole scheme. Notwithstanding these facts, he gave Gates the command of the army in the South, and when Gates met with great reverses, and really was in disgrace with the government. Washington wrote him a letter of such tenderness, consideration and brotherly sympathy that Gates wept like a child.

Abraham Lincoln manifested many of these characteristics of Washington during his Presidential career. Washington showed the same spirit toward General Lee and Benedict Arnold, who were both traitors to their country. In the effort to recapture Arnold Washington gave peremptory orders that in no case was the traitor to be physically harmed. Such a lofty soul rose above all little, petty hatreds, and manifested the godlike spirit of forgiveness. This is the great reason why Washington is beloved more and more by the people of the whole world as the years go by. He was the most perfect type of the true statesman, of the great soldier and lofty character the world has produced.

Washington's extreme delicacy and modesty were strikingly exhibited at his first entrance into the legislature of Virginia, following his distinguished services in the Indian wars. He was then but twenty-six years of age. George Cary Eggleston, in his volume entitled, "The American Immortals," says, regarding this incident: "The house had, by a unanimous vote, instructed its speaker to welcome young Washington publicly in the most conspicuous way he could. When Washington, knowing nothing of the honor planned for him, entered the legislative hall to take his seat, the speaker arose and, in the name of the colony, presented thanks to Washington for his brilliant military services, in an address so warmly eulogistic that, for the only time in his life, George Washington lost his self-control and fell into confusion of mind. It was said by one who was present on that occasion that, in his effort to reply, he could not give distinct utterance to a single syllable. The speaker came to his rescue most masterfully. He called out: 'Sit down, Mr. Washington! Your modesty equals your valor, and that surpasses the power of any language I possess.'" Mr. Eggleston closes his article by saying: "Of Washington — absolutely alone among mankind—may we prudently speak in unrestrained superlatives. He was, beyond all question, the greatest man that God ever gave to a deserving or undeserving world."

Dr. Henry van Dyke, in an address comparing the characters of Washington and Lincoln, said: "They hitched their wagons to the same star. It was Washington who saw most clearly the vital necessity of the Union, and who did most to make it firm and durable; it was Lincoln who met the dangers which Washington had predicted would assail the Union, and who saved it from them and made it indissoluble. It was Washington who saw the inconsistency, the shame and the peril of slavery; it was Lincoln who ended it. Washington was a soldier who fought for the supremacy

of just and peaceful laws; Lincoln was a lawyer, who invoked the sword to defend a supreme equity. Both men were too great for personal jealousy, too noble for personal revenge, too simple for personal affectation— whether of roughness or of smoothness—too sincere for personal concealment. Both believed in the nation's dependence upon Almighty God. They were not skeptics, they were believers; they were not clever cynics, they were sober enthusiasts."—Rev. Edwin Whittier Caswell in Christian Work.

The Centennial History of Illinois
Charles W. Alvord

was changed from burning at the stake to hanging by the neck. To summarize then: Manuel was not condemned for witchcraft but for murder; he was not condemned to be burned at the stake in accordance with French law, but in accordance with Virginia law; and finally he was not burned at the stake at all, but was hung by the neck. This is an excellent example of the danger of drawing inferences in regard to historic events upon too narrow information. There was one fact which both Mr. Mason and Mr. Roosevelt ignored in their interpretation of the warrant. The copy of the warrant was found in a carefully kept record book, and was crossed out by lines being drawn through it. That fact should have made them suspicious of their own interpretation. Records such as this condemnation to death would not be lightly erased by the keeper of a record book. An historical Sherlock Holmes would not have been misled.

In closing permit me one last word of warning. The authors used the utmost care in the use of their material; the readers must not be blinded by their prejudices. The American public is moved by sentiment and is inclined to place on its nose rose-colored glasses when looking at the past. This is a common failing of all nations in the world; the virtues of the fathers exceed the virtues of the son, the good old days and good old customs are the ones which we wish to perpetuate; and therefore we picture in our minds our grandfathers as men of greater and nobler mould than we ourselves and our grandmothers as more virtuous, more noble, and more self-sacrificing than we are capable of becoming. With the same sentimentalism we as people raise our heroes to the skies. Long ago George Washington lost his human semblance and arose to the rarified air of the empyrean. The apotheosis of Abraham Lincoln has taken place before the very eyes of the present generation. Already his long shanks are resting on a throne in the skies beside the divine George. How uncomfortable both these men who were so human in all that made up their characters must feel as they sit there weighed down by their golden crowns and their royal mantles! We go further and are inclined to deify even humble souls who have participated in our past. The pioneer is no longer human, but divine, no longer a man with human vices, but a hero of gigantic proportions. He must be pictured as invariably just and noble in his dealings, though living in the midst of the violence of the wilderness; though uneducated, as rising to heights of political wisdom seldom reached by his descendants. We would, if we could, drag back the generation of civilized men to the ruder virtues of primitive times. Such a conception of the frontier is by no means true. The conditions in Illinois at the time it became a State were not very dissimilar from the frontier Alaska of our own days or the pioneer Montana of a generation ago; the picture we have of either of these places can scarcely be called one of virtuous simplicity. On the border the uncultivated, the illiterate, and the desperado rubbed shoulders with the virtuous farmer, the college graduate, and the missionary. Here there were fine examples of noble self-sacrifice; but here also were instances of selfish greed easily paralleling anything we know to-day. The frontier afforded a freedom



Washington and Lincoln;

by

The Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.

2-24-19

B

BEFORE THE usual large audience, filling every part of the large auditorium, the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman spoke yesterday afternoon to the Men's Conference at the Bedford Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association on "Lessons from Two Great Magistrates, Washington and Lincoln." He was frequently applauded, especially when he contrasted some of the modern day legislators with those of the days gone by. He was especially eloquent yesterday and made many fine points in his address. Halsey Hammond, secretary, presided. The music was by the Edna White Trumpet Quartet, and Alvah Nichols, baritone, who led the mass singing. Dr. Cadman spoke substantially as follows, condensed somewhat because of the stress of space:

"There are men and women who cannot feel the difference between the 'Sonata Appassionata' and a music-hall ditty, or between a shapeless sculpture and the Apollo Belvedere, but the canons of beauty are none the less universally acknowledged. There are also men and women who cannot perceive the moral grandeur of Washington and Lincoln, but their inability to visualize it makes them abnormal specimens, liabilities and not assets of every social enterprise. The outstanding representatives of moral genius, of ideals of duty and visions of moral perfection, go beyond ordinary souls and point out to them the goals for which they must strive, Pascals and Mozarts, Newtons and Raphaels; Washingtons and Lincolns defy every form of opposition and oblivion. In them the innate faculty for their respective vocations exhausts possibility and gives new knowledge, new loveliness and new dignity to our common life. We often wonder why Washington and Lincoln should be singled out in statesmanship and enthroned as matchless heroes in the general consciousness. Their isolation is not so much the result of our fond desire as it is the act of God. We bow to the verdicts He registers in the courts of Time, and say with Matthew Arnold:

The epoch ends, the world is still,
The age has talked and worked its fill—
The famous orators have shone,
The famous poets sung and gone,
The famous men of war have fought,
The famous speculators thought,
The famous players, sculptors, wrought,
The famous painters filled their wall,
The famous critics judged it all.

The combatants are parted now—
Up-hung the spear, unbent the bow,
The puissant crowned, the weak laid low.

And in the after-silence sweet,
Now strifes are hushed, our ear doth meet,
Ascending pure, the bell-like fame
Of this or that down-trodden name,
Delicate spirits, pushed away
In the hot press of the noon-day,
And o'er the plain, where the dead age
Did now its silent warfare wage—
O'er that wide plain, now wrapt in gloom,
Where many a splendor finds its tomb,
Many spent fames and fallen myths—
The one or two immortal lights
Rise slowly up unto the sky
To shine there everlastingly.

"Our countrymen, the intelligent every civilized land, the inarticulate hosts, the eager watchers for dawn, have all recognized in the stillness of historical interspace that this republic has unequalled apologies for its existence, unquestioned credentials for its value, in Washington and Lincoln. The two immortal lights have risen slowly, surely, to the zenith to shine there everlastingly. We have the habit of dating events from their day, of measuring other distinguished applicants for our encomiums by their standards. The claue which periodically challenges their supremacy does not divert the average mind from its conclusion about them. They are our Olympians, and no enthusiastic partisan who projects a shadow dance of words which shroud good judgment can convince us to the contrary. The faith we hold, which all men share, that these two chieftains are one in deserved celebrity and exemplary civic virtue, has been vindicated by successive eras. One of them is nearer to us than the other in years of interval, both are merged in a mutual reverence and devotion. It would be easy to say what is usually current about them. It is not so easy to branch off the beaten track so familiar to you, and discuss the entrancing personalities of our greatest Presidents at closer range. They will survive the keenest examination, and after every discount has been made, astound you by the sum of virtue they add to its total account.

II.

"Washington was not a genius, except in sober sagacity, which was the most profitable result of his extraordinary nature. He did not go beyond Napoleon in the strategies of war, nor beyond Hamilton in the more exacting strategies of constitutional peace. There is nothing in his utterances comparable for brilliance of statement or profundity of thought, or flash of imagination with Burke at his best, or Pitt the elder in his exalted moods. Nevertheless, true to his undiluted Anglo-Saxon blood, he followed those instincts for conservative justice and right which led him to victory. His unembellished manhood was the prime factor which secured him the allegiance of more talented rivals. His integrity of character was the cornerstone on which the young republic rested. Lincoln was a genius, and he left the traces of an unplumbed oceanic soul on what he said even more than upon what he did. It was his lot to coin the speech of popular sovereignty, and the coinage was pure gold, circulated wherever democracy has its lovers. The organizing forces of society were first deeply apprehended and then consummately expressed by him in terms the world cherishes. His patience, magnanimity, chivalry, compassion, love, were made vocal everywhere, and voiced the motions of a rare and illuminated spirit; a spirit as tenaciously attached to the past as it was prophetic of the future. Such a symphonic accordance of mind and heart gave him an abundant entrance into the kingdom of the elect. He, like Washington, forbids dissection. The elements in them were too well mixed for separation, and both

are indorsed not only by the intellect but by the conscience of mankind. Those who love grave and reverend men, weighty with good, fruitful in prime undertakings, will undoubtedly revert to the memories of the Maker and the Redeemer of our distinctive being as a free people. In them is plainness and clearness without shadow and stain; character, which like an arched sky, shows us how boundless a human soul may become, how vast and abiding and far-reaching, yet of what bright transparency of motive and lucidity of purpose.

"Sometimes when we observe the pitiable littleness of men who clamor for place and power, the thoughtful citizen is apt to feel discouraged, and not a few grow cynical and deplore democracy. They contrast Washington and Lincoln with these paltry specimens who strut and fume and wish that we could live with the real magistrates I have named, feel as they felt, and gladly submit ourselves to their sane and healthy control. This, of course, is not possible to do, but we can fix our attention on the salient features of their policies and endeavor to imitate their remarkable qualities.

The foremost of these was their respect for rule and precedent. I am keenly aware that such respect is viewed by critics of today as a decided weakness, a chain, though of gold, about the feet of progress. But it served them well, and I believe we should respond to its admirable restraint. For we, like them, have seen a phenomenal overturning of society. Its affairs are in a flux, restless, fevered, tumultuous and do not promise a speedy return to normal thinking and action. The world is sad, sore, weary, sick. Its historic institutions are dissolving and in given territories they have yielded to the pressure of an anarchy which nearly always follows widespread tumult and war. Nothing can be obtained from further violence which will relieve its agonies. Yet a saturnalia of ignorance and insanity, insolence and crime has begun in Europe, and after throwing off the mask of fraternity, its devotees are the dictators of a stupendous tyranny in Russia and dispatch their emissaries to other lands to seduce their inhabitants from law and order. The Bolsheviks have not only massacred their own fellow citizens, but they have also imprisoned and murdered without trial foreigners, including the diplomatic representatives of other countries. Their gross outrages, plunderings and burnings make out an undeniable case for their reprobation. They inform us that they shall shrink from nothing, but spread wholesale terror and woe among all who dare to cross their path. The Socialistic scheme, as logically interpreted by them, involves, first, the assassination of the intellectual classes which are alone capable of directing industry; secondly, the destruction of the motives which lead to the accumulation of capital, and thirdly, the payment of any wages workers demand for merely pretending to work. Such principles cause the absolute dissipation of the means necessary for the existence of mankind. They have been adopted by extremists in Germany; they threaten civilization elsewhere.

III.

"You would suppose that idealists in our country could have no part nor lot with the brotherhood of blood and rapine which rages unchecked in Russia. It has perfected the ruin of a people harassed by a thousand evils arising from superstition, oppression and Czarism. Church and State have been demolished. Every crocheted theory for immediate renovation has been aired. Powers and dominations have bowed their necks to the yoke and now cower under the misbegotten hideousness which assumes false title and has suddenly changed places with hoary abuses. The Romanoffs whipped the moujik with cords; Lenin and Trotsky scourge him with scorpions. The result is that starvation stalks through the land to kill what war and pestilence have left alive. And while the people are assured that the day of their deliverance is at hand they drop dead of hunger or are shot on sight as they listen to the prediction. The Americans who, through mistaken sympathy or out of sheer perversity, countenance this savagery, connive at their own undoing. They could insist upon a mitigation of the hardships of human life by the sharing of its benefits with those who have them not. But some of them prefer to pour oil upon the flame, and covertly or openly support a band of sanguinary rascals, some of whom are hypocritical, others deluded, and all missionaries of ignominy and disaster. I do not presume to say what Washington and Lincoln would do in every present emergency. But it is safe to assert from all we know of their temperament and inclination that they would scorn and denounce the essential doctrines and teachings of the Bolshevik. No men were more averse to the reign of unscrupulous rogues and plausible knaves than they were. No rulers more vividly realized the perils of unlicensed popular sovereignty. The Constitution, the one Washington helped to make, and the other died to preserve, is an unanswerable witness to their detestation for quackeries and cruelties which midgets of reform who live under the protecting aegis of their influence boldly promulgate here.

"I have an unshaken confidence that the American people will refuse to heed these swollown prophets of mischance. The war has demonstrated the nations' courage, fidelity, patriotism. A passionate attachment to a government which, while faulty because it is human, is the least that humanity has known. The academic kultur, which is morally rotten, does not seduce our people. The sophisticated religiosity or learning which endeavored to sverve them from the path of duty has been rebuked. High moments of conscience are vouchsafed to the mass, the 'unthinking multitude,' in which Lincoln deposited his faith, for which he ever strove to find a more adequate vehicle of self-expression. Our countrymen have a great hope, a great dread, and a great determination. They hope that the stable forces and factors will prevail; they dread the revolt of rebels against them so far as Europe is concerned; they are determined that the purchase of this conflict which has raged since 1914 shall not be forfeited nor frittered away by pseudo philanthropists or open barbarians. Democracy, freedom, industrial betterment and humanitarianism are mouthfilling terms. But Yankee shrewdness is not to be gulled by glittering generalities paraded around the ring when the realities behind their speciousness are being hamstrung. We inherit from a long and illustrious line of law-abiding ancestors, who only ventured upon revolutionary acts under the most serious provocation, and were careful to fortify their proceedings with the consent of reason and justice. They were nothing if not constructive salvatory, remedial; men who held fast to the good they knew, never chang-

ing for the sake of change, nor arresting the heart beat of nations in behalf of imposing ambiguities. Washington was virulently assailed for his reactionaryism; Lincoln was vilely caricatured for his adherence to precedents. Yet who altered the whole course of events more radically than they did? And they achieved their drastic innovations because they were firmly fixed upon approved fundamentals of government for the defense of which they risked all. I commend to you the ground of common lawfulness and discipline in which they cast their anchor and out-rode the hurricane.

"Nevertheless you must not lose sight of the fact that while Washington and Lincoln were conservative men, they were not as those who habitually play the game safely without regard to its necessities. Neither of them would compromise their convictions. In action they could be as daringly bold as they were wise in counsel. We sometimes forget the Washington who rode into the heat of battle until he had to be forcibly restrained by his own officers; who took the gravest risks when he crossed the Delaware and fell upon the unsuspecting Hessians, who withdrew his whole army except for a few covering troops from New York to Virginia. Such reckless strokes as these saved an infant cause and defeated a brave and resolute foe. Likewise Lincoln could also overcome the untroubled sobriety of his speech and confound his enemies by his onslaughts. It was this blending of reticence and words, of caution and courage which

made them eminent personalities. No man can really be esteemed a master of his fellows unless he is capable of command at the supreme hour. This is the instinctive gift of leadership in public life, and both Washington and Lincoln knew their own minds and how to enforce what they thought upon the mind and will of the nation.

IV.

"Again, a rebirth of society agitated by terror and despair is more likely to produce monstrosities than beneficial results. When the process is beset by egregious folly, malignancy and utter poverty of invention. What can you expect of the outcome? History leaves us in no uncertainty on that matter. Once men go about discarding God, the Church, the State, the ties forged by centuries of expensive experience, and substituting for them the universalism which prates of concord but keeps the torch lit and the bomb poised, one does not need to be a Washington or a Lincoln to foresee the end. It is the ancient and black magic of fanatical depravity which invokes mobocracy, wreckage and demolition, the offspring of hell, the agents of infamy and desolation. Now if there is anything in the careers of the leaders we are discussing which entrances us it is their execution of the most difficult tasks of nation building. They furnished a competent administration for 110,000,000 of us, and gave us the bid for the premiership of mankind. The proletariat of other lands looks to us as Israel looked to Canaan. This is not to say there are no dark spots on our reputation, no conditions which shame and humiliate us. But when these have been scrutinized, we know that one can abolish them, and despite the hindrances we propose and will procure their extermination. We shall not renounce nationalism; we shall correct and purify it. We shall not cut off the fountain of strength, honor, probity, out of which our record has emerged for these past centuries. We shall enlarge and sanitize its flow. Then, and only then, can we offer to the rest of our fellow creatures a program and a spirit for its fulfillment which are becoming to us and acceptable to them. But the operation must never be consigned to spurious ideals and base men. We do not transfer science from Darwin to evangelists save as evan-

gelists may. We do not ask an ignoramus to preside over our literature, or a tinker over our art. We are equally consistent in high politics. So far as municipalities are concerned, they may endure for a season a clownish artificer. But when the fortunes of the world were wavering in the balance we have shown sufficient ability to smash Bismarckism and its armics, and we shall go on to substantiate a rational and lasting and righteous freedom. Where we lack light, Washington shines; where we lack understanding, Lincoln speaks.

We are drawn to them as are the planets to the sun, and they reiterate themselves a thousandfold in us. Those who solicit turbulence, invoke intestinal shock, pick quarrels on unreal or for selfish pretenses, subordinate patriotism and international welfare to political or personal objects, will suffer defeat. The English-speaking peoples are on guard, and though they tread a thorny and circuitous road, they hear the voices of the men who, being dead, yet proclaim how nobly they forever live and direct our goings forth.

"I am a believer in world peace, in the reduction of armaments, in the League of Nations, in economic readjustment, in industrial reform, in the alliance of capital and labor, in the reconciliation of their interests, in the practical application of New Testament Christianity to every social distemper and disease. The best of God's love and equity should interpenetrate the whole personnel and structure of the modern world, and it is because I believe in these conservations and progressions that I urge you to vitalize the State, sustain the Church, and shape their measures after the patterns bequeathed to us by their best and wisest princes of the past. Wisdom was not born with this generation. It is highly questionable if it is as abundant as it should be in the best of us. Four years of unparalleled struggle have left the race exhausted, excitable, in a state of consuming tension. But France has her vision of the Maid of God, Britain keeps vigil where Pitt and Gladstone still have sway. Germany can hark back, if she will, to a state uncoursed by despotism. Russia possesses human material, the docile patience and faith of which has not been extinguished by the red fury of her malcontents. And what have we? The twin rocks, Gibraltar-like, towering up out of morasses of social surrender and perplexity—Washington and Lincoln. Their constitutionalism, revolutionaryism, adaptation, kept in line with the living organic growth of society, gives us our advantage. The hour has struck for a gradual expansion of nationalism into internationalism. The first overtures for the expansion are, as they should be, tentative, and promise more than at the moment they actualize. Yet they are the seed taken from harvests these Presidents sowed and reaped, and it seems to me that it is our duty and our privilege, as their successors, to push back the frontiers of provincial good, to widen its areas and to bring human intercourse from under violence and place it under law.

"Some of my brethren, honored and beloved, have circularized the churches concerning the coming of our Divine Lord. I take it that He has arrived, not as men uselessly arrange, but as He lists. He has come to the council at Paris, which has given to the dream of the ages a fulfillment, a realization that causes the devout and grateful hearts of humane people to overflow with unspeakable praise and adoration. I venture to remind you that some months past I advocated a simple and even a rudimentary form of agreement. It is a miracle that the intention has been so matured as to have any shape and substance. When you ponder the wickedness of the assault upon France and Belgium and the devastation they have witnessed, it is wondrous that they should consent to place their immunity from further molestation un-

der the watch and ward of an international tribunal. Nor could it have been accomplished but for the steady persistence of President Wilson, Lloyd-George, William Howard Taft, Lord Robert Cecil, Elihu Root, Theodore Roosevelt, Samuel Gompers, the wisest of the Socialists, the colleges, churches, labor unions and the restless pleadings of the populace. What a body of moralized opinion and effort has been accumulated in behalf of this document. The Magna Charta of the Norman Barons contained the germinals of which the Declaration of Independence was the proud commentary. We may indulge the forecast that this drafted document which makes Great Britain, the United States, France, Italy and Japan the nucleus and dynamic of a steady development of law and equitable jurisdiction will mark a stage in racial affairs which means unification for nations and churches and usher in a period uncursed by weaponed or social antagonism."

A big batch of questions was sent to the platform for Dr. Cadman to answer, many of which he dismissed with a word or two. Many related to his opinion of the League of Nations, which he declared he favored, but said he would make an address on the subject next Sunday, or introduce the matter in his talk. Many questions were asked about prohibition, and he again reminded the conference that they seemed to be worried about it, but it was a constitutional amendment and must be obeyed. He favored it as being a good thing for the country. A number of the important questions and answers are as follows:

"What are the chief hindrances to religion?"

"The fears of the orthodox, the contempt of the learned, the indifference

of the godless and the ignorance of the multitude."

"What is the source of religious differences?"

"The resolution among contending sects that there shall be no such thing as an open question among Christian people. They have a passion for definition of divine mysteries which are best understood by faith, not by the intellect; by worship, not by reasoning upon them. We do not always think alike, but we can all feel alike; it is the heart that makes the theologian."

"Was Lincoln a religious man?"

"In essence he was always deeply religious and earnest enough to fight for his faith. As he grew in years and wisdom he became openly devout, attended church, studied the Bible, made constant and correct references to it in his public utterances and practiced private and public prayer. His greatness lay in his spirituality."

"Was Robert E. Lee a religious man?"

"Certainly, and a very noble character."

"Do you agree with Rabbi Wise that the greatest work of any man has been done by President Wilson at Paris?"

"I am not sure that Rabbi Wise said that. If he did, it is another instance of the passion for eulogy overcoming the judicial faculty. Public speakers should always be cautious about making universal statements."

"Is Washington's advice of value to us?"

"Of absolute value, whether we follow it or not. We should be badly off in this age if we did not have any more wisdom that we ourselves have accumulated. The men who once possessed the world and blessed it are always to be revered and regarded for what they said and did."

"In what way is Lincoln's work helpful to our problems?"

"He gave us unity as a nation; a unity the weight of which bids fair to give us leadership in the world's affairs."

"Why do men support the Bolsheviks?"

"Because of their sympathy with downtrodden Russia; also, because they have a zeal for social reconstruction. The evil of their position is that it is based upon a radicalism which is even more destructive than hereditary tyranny."

"Are we a pure democracy?"

"No, and I hope we never will be. We are a representative democracy, which is to say that we have a body for our national soul and ordained members for the execution of the popular will. The fact that these do not always articulate readily is no reason for their abolition. You do not cut off your head because it does not do all it should do. It does enough to keep you safe, let us hope, and so does the State. There is no better form of government than the one we have. It is ours to improve, cherish, uphold, and never to weaken or destroy."

"In your judgment, is there any need of President Wilson to return to Europe to consummate the peace arrangements?"

"That is entirely up to the President. I will leave it to him, and so will you. You will have to."

"What do you think of Senator Borah's speech?"

"It was a good speech. It was a great reminder that things must be brought to the light."

The mere mention of the names of
these two great men makes the true
American bless God for his heritage.

Washington unfurled a new flag.
Lincoln held the Stars and Stripes to-
gether and made men understand the
value of the Union.

Washington, the "Father of His
Country"—Lincoln, her most loyal
son.

Washington, the Nation's saviour.
Lincoln, the people's shepherd.
—Van Amburgh in The Silent Partner

February 5, 1920.

Washington and Lincoln as a Touchstone

WE are just embarking on a critical time of debate in preparation for the choice of a President. We all profess to want the best possible men for candidates. But the tension of politics is high. It is difficult to avoid the pull of partisan enthusiasm and the distortion of vision which comes of personal likes and dislikes. Why not take time, therefore, in this month of February—this month in which our greatest Presidents were born—to consider quietly beforehand some of the qualities which we require in the man who is to carry on the work of Washington and Lincoln?

WE need for our President a rare combination of the executive and the judicial powers. The Man in the White House needs a broad vision over the affairs of our own land. But he needs also to be a student of the affairs of the whole world, which is coming nearer to us year by year. He must be both nationalist and internationalist in his thinking for America.

Such a man was Washington. He foresaw the spread of the nation over the wide continent, and worked to forward it. He was master in perhaps the most difficult international situation with which it has fallen to any President to deal. He refused, under great provocations, to be driven by excited public opinion into taking sides with either France or England in their strife.

WE need a President who is able to work helpfully and successfully with other men; who dominates, but uses and learns from them; a man so far above personal jealousies and quarrels and suspicious pride that he is able to call even his enemies into consultation and to make their common passionate devotion to the nation a unifying force in co-operative work. We need a man who is so devoted to the welfare of us all that in moments of emergency, or moments when he is tempted by some voice of selfish ambition, he would completely forget himself in passion of loyal service.

Such a man was Lincoln. We need a President of his self-devotion, his powers of understanding and of co-operating with all sorts of people, for the difficult problems of the nation's future.

WE need as President a statesman who has won his influence as a leader of men. Experience and accomplishment must command respect and confidence. The Presidency is a place and opportunity for matured character. The qualities it demands can neither be improvised nor learned in office, at the risk of the nation's interests. The broader and more varied this administrative experience has been, the greater our hope for a successful administration.

A man of this type—farmer, business man, explorer, soldier, legislator, builder of constitutions, administrator—was Washington. We need a man thus severely tested and thus widely trusted.

WE need as President a man who is in close relations with the people, sprung from their stock, aware of what they are thinking, a student of their needs because he feels himself their fellow-worker, thoroughly at home among them, touched with the racy humor of the crowd; and yet big-souled, high-minded, patient, seeing the end from the beginning, ready to listen, yet decisive in purpose, slow to anger, but ready to act when the right hour has struck.

Abraham Lincoln was a man of this rare quality. Is there such another?

WE need a President who walks among his duties with a sense of the eternal things; to whom God is a reality and the sense of responsibility to God for the people a restraining and inspiring element of thought and purpose. We want a man who prays, as Washington prayed at Valley Forge, and Lincoln in the dark hours of the War for the Union.

GOD grant that a man of these high qualities of head and heart may be selected by the conventions and chosen by the ballots of our people! In this month of February, our American month of heroes, why not test the candidates as they appear and are urged upon us, by those qualities which made Washington and Lincoln great? The issues are too important, the dangers are too grave to permit us to be satisfied until we have enlisted the best men we have.

Classmate, Feb. 7, 1920
(Washington vs. Lincoln)

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THESE great men were different in many ways. Washington was the gift of wealth to his country; Lincoln was the gift of poverty. Washington's family owned a large estate; Lincoln's father sold his little scrubby farm in Kentucky for a few dollars and started down the Ohio River in a flatboat for his new home in Spencer County, Indiana. The boat struck a snag, the household goods slid into the muddy stream, and the Lincoln family was left penniless.

Dr. Hallock tells us that when Washington was elected president he was called the richest man in the United States; Lincoln was hard up for money all his life. Washington wore silk stockings; Lincoln never had a pair of stockings on his feet until he was grown. Washington wore costly shoes with silver buckles; Lincoln wore shoes only in snow time, and those were rude ones made by his father's hands. Washington was clothed literally in purple and fine linen, and from the time of his youth he wore the beautiful blue and buff uniform of an army officer. He rode a spirited horse, carried an elegant sword, and was courted by the lords and ladies of the land. Lincoln, up to the time he was twenty-one years of age, wore homespun hunting shirt, deerskin breeches, and coonskin cap, with the tail left on as a handle. He was surrounded by bears and wolves, and was ill at ease in cultivated society. His clothes did not fit him, and his silk hat was usually out of date and often had the fuzz rubbed the wrong way.

So different were these men in respect to the things which count for most with many people, though these are the things which the world has forgotten, and when we recall these items they are regarded with curiosity, nothing more. Who cares if Washington came from a drawing room and Lincoln from a log cabin? They were both manly men, great souls, illustrious leaders, heroes gifted to an extraordinary degree, with the genius of statecraft, and used by Providence as the chief agents in the building and the saving of their country.

LINCOLN AND WASHINGTON

*Two Americans Who Have Given Inspiration to
the World by Their Lives.*

By OLIVER CROMWELL.

One hundred and twelve years ago today Abraham Lincoln was born in a log cabin on Nolin creek, near Hodgenville, Kentucky. There was nothing extraordinary about being born in a log cabin at that time in Kentucky. Most people were.

The Lincolns were mixed in fortune, but not much better or worse off than the majority of their neighbors. Thomas, the father of Abraham, was the poorest of three brothers. He was a carpenter, who picked up casually whatever skill he possessed and combined farming and hunting with his profession, to the detriment of all three. But Thomas Lincoln must have had qualities of a better sort than he has been credited with. He married two superior women and his son set the world a new standard of human greatness.

Abraham Lincoln himself gave most of the credit for his character to his mother, Nancy Hanks, but he was fortunate, too, in his step-mother, Sally Bush, also a Kentucky woman, though Thomas Lincoln had removed to Indiana when he married her. She was better educated than her husband and continued the care and help that Abraham's own mother had given him.

Through all his life Abraham Lincoln felt and acknowledged the influence of these two women, fine examples of the pioneer wives and mothers of America. They endured hardships of a sort difficult to imagine now and planted and maintained in lonely and savage wildernesses elements of a conquering civilization. The price was high for many of them. Nancy Hanks died when she was only thirty-five. Her death was the first great tragedy of her son's life—a life that was marked by tragedy through all its course and in its climax.

February is a most notable month in American annals, chiefly because our two greatest men were born in it.

One can hardly think of Lincoln without thinking also of Washington and making comparisons. They stand alone in our own history and as the years go on they become more and more world figures. A statue of Abraham Lincoln only recently has been erected in London. An Englishman's play presenting a study of him is one of the conspicuous literary productions of the period. In every land these two men are an inspiration. They are the embodiment of free America.

Unlike in almost every detail of their characters, they had in common a devotion to truth and a lack of selfishness that distinguished them from all other men of their own or

any time.

Washington, unshaken in storms, suggests "the Rock of Ages," serene, invincible, inviting trust, giving promise of security against the rages of wind and sea.

In Lincoln there is the likeness of Calvary, of supreme understanding and sacrifice, inspiring faith. There is a look in him of one who has felt the burden of a world and borne it.

It is well that we should have certain periods for intensive study of the lives of these two men. That is the chief reason for the two February holidays—Lincoln's Birthday on the 12th and Washington's on the 22d.

Both were profoundly religious in spirit. Washington praying in the snow of Valley Forge had a counterpart in Lincoln's proclamation at Gettysburg:

"that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth." and in the second inaugural when he said

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan; to do all which may achieve a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Replying to a visitor who told him that no man was every before so remembered in the prayers of the people, especially of those not praying "to be heard of men," Lincoln said: "I have been a good deal helped by just that thought."

Common characteristics also, characteristics that lift them high above all other Americans and perhaps above any other men of any age or country, were their amazing clearness of vision and tenacity of purpose.

Washington held together the discordant elements of the new nation through defeat and heart-breaking discouragements and led it to final victory. His counsel to it in retiring from active service has become its unwritten law.

There has been a tendency, in growing admiration for what is called "Lincoln the Man," to lose sight of Lincoln the President. It was Lincoln the President who rejected all compromises, who perceived clearly from the beginning what the war meant and who never swerved from the achievement of its object. The preservation of the Union and the elimination of slavery were due first of all to the steadfast soul and stern resolve of Lincoln the President. It was only

It was Lincoln, the implacable President, who himself, on the night of March 3, 1864, the eve of his second inaugural, wrote to Gen. Grant a telegram signed by the secretary of war, in reply to a dispatch announcing that Lee had asked for a meeting to arrange terms of peace:

"The President directs me to say to you that he wishes you to have no conference with Gen. Lee unless it be for the capitulation of Gen. Lee's army or on some other minor and purely military matter. He instructs me to say that you are not to decide, discuss or confer upon any political question. Such questions the President holds in his own hands and will submit them to no military conferences or conventions. Meantime you are to press to the utmost your military advantages." Gen. Lee surrendered at Appomattox on the 9th of April.

It was Lincoln the Man who some time later, in releasing twenty-seven men held for resisting the draft, said:

"These poor fellows have suffered enough; they have been in prison for fifteen months. I have been thinking so for some time, so now, while I have the paper in my hand, I will turn out the flock."

Washington and Linc

By HENRY C. COX,
Former District Superintendent of
Schools, Chicago.

The halo about the head of one who has made history, and in the making of it has blessed mankind, grows brighter and brighter as the years go by. We gaze upon the calm, beatific features of Washington, and look into the sad, prophetic eyes of Lincoln, and feel inclined to wonder whether they were of the common stuff of which mortals are made, and subject to the passions that make sinners of us all.

Let us, for a few moments, think of these immortals simply as men, and not as the demigods we are tempted sometimes to place before us for semi-worship. For, if they were men to whom the temptation to sin never came, men whose tempers were like a sea in a calm, and of a quality which no storm could ruffle—men who were skillful without application, and possessed of wisdom without having had to acquire it—then for the traits in their characters which we so much admire, and for their services to humanity which render their names so illustrious, they are deserving of no more credit than that which belongs to a Corliss engine that whirls the myriad spindles in a mammoth factory.

They were good men; but, the germs of right inborn, they came into goodness through stern discipline. They were great men; but, the elements of nobility present, they achieved greatness through persistent effort.

The pictures of these heroic characters for the youth of the land, are discouragingly brilliant. In one they see a boy who never told a lie, and in the other a lad who never shirked a task, and in each as a man grown a person who never had a thought of self. In short, they see infinite perfection clad in the garb of sinful man. In consequence, it may have come to them that these were shaped of different stuff from the rest of mankind, and were of a species of which there were but two individuals. Why hope to attain unto the merits of men who never committed a fault; or seek to emulate the virtues of men who never had a vice?

IMPERIOUS TEMPER

George Washington was a youth of imperious temper, and grew into a young manhood largely centered about self. For the after life of self-denial, of patience under censure, of hopefulness in defeat, and of temperance in success, he was indebted largely to that discipline, partly self-imposed, and partly forced upon him, which came between the years of his early manhood and the opening of the American revolution, with which his name and his fame must be so closely associated.

Abraham Lincoln, as a member of the Clary boys' gang, or as a boatman on the Mississippi river, had little to show of the character of heroic mold afterward to develop and to entrance the world with its intellectual and moral grandeur. Yet I would not be misunderstood. It is not to be presumed that everyone who schools himself and persists in effort, shall be recognized by the world as great. One may do these things and not become known beyond the limits of his own neighborhood; and for one or maybe two reasons, either of which might account for it. He may lack native

strength or the occasion may be wanting. Many a man has fretted his life away in striving to attain unto heights which his low stature made it impossible for him to reach. On the other hand, there may have been the discipline, the persistence and the power, when the occasion failed to arise. But for the great Civil war, who imagines that the wonderful qualities of Gen. Grant would have come to be known among men? But for the revolution; Washington might have come down through history as a dashing militia colonel in his majesty's colonies; and but for the curse of slavery fastened upon us, Lincoln might be known simply as a distinguished attorney of Illinois. But in 1861, as in 1775, the crisis was on, and there had been prepared for it, a man stalwart in frame, massive in brain, kindly of heart, and schooled by years of discipline.

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Goes on his way, unnoticed and
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While evils dire and passions dread
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Bring him at last to perfect man-
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AMERICA'S DISTINCTION

Greece had an Alexander, who to multiply the Alexandrian name, made slaves of kings; Rome had a Caesar, who to make Rome the mistress of the world, made that world a serf; England had a Cromwell, who to gain liberty of conscience for him-

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self and his own, led his king to the scaffold and denied that liberty to others; France had a Napoleon who marched through slaughter to a throne, not only, but who marched in slaughter on the throne; but it is America's proud distinction to claim one who wrested authority from a king to give it to the people, and to exult in the name of another who wrote the line that gave freedom to a race enslaved.

The surroundings of these men, how different! Their characters, how alike! The one born neighbor to grandeur, the other in the home of the poor; The one heir to estates, the other born to poverty! The one with lords and ladies as companions and friends, the other closely bred to an uncouth and ignorant peasantry! The one opened his eyes first to the glitter of gold lace, the other uttered his infantile wail in a cabin begrimed with smoke! But both alike learned that the great purpose of life is service, and both devoted their lives to the service of the race! Both were unflagging in their zeal, but patient under censure. Both made most of the means at command, but never despaired of the final triumph of the right. Both were pre-eminently honest, honest in deed, honest in word, honest in thought, and caused the world to note that there can be no real greatness without integrity of character.

With a mind remarkable for its balance and discernment, Washington moved upon the stage in stirring times, the chief character of the drama. Giving counsel to congresses when they would listen, and bearing censure with patience when they were captious; nerving his men to valor by his example, and suffering with them in their destitution; fac-

ing the enemy when there was chance of success, and leading them a weary chase when numbers were against him, he conducted the wavering colonists through the wilderness of divided interests, and into the promised land of national unity. Probably no one else of his time could have done the work set before him to do. There were others maybe as devoted as he; others perhaps as skillful in arms; others possibly as patient under pressure; but in no one else were devotion and skill and patience to be found as in him. He had learned to labor and to wait.

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In a country without credit, meager of resources, of a sparse population of less than 5,000,000, surrounded by those who envied him his preferment, and planned for his downfall, he led a devoted army through seven years of war, and compelled the greatest power in Europe to agree that "these colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states." Without a chart, for no one had sailed the sea before him, he took the place of pilot on the ship of state, made safe anchor after a voyage of eight years, and left a record of the rocks and shoals for other pilots to shun.

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Wherever the rule of the despot has been overthrown or made less severe, wherever the right to enjoy one's own has been made secure, wherever virtue has made men free, and wherever the ties that enthrall and the shackles that gail have been cut and broken, there the names of Washington and Lincoln will be household words, and the halo of their lives a light pointing the way to a nobler life.

May our study of what they were and did enlarge our sense of the obligations which our lives impose upon us. May we, like them, learn to give our lives to service in sacred things. May we reflect upon the meaning of their lives, may the purpose within us to live nobler and to act more unselfishly grow day by day, that it may be said in truth of each of us, when we shall pass from this to the other shore: "The world is better today because he was once a part of it."

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Washington and Lincoln

What we call coincidence brought into the shortest-month of the year the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln. We celebrate those birthdays, perhaps with increasing affection. The perspective of years and the cold analysis of history does not hurt these men, but only makes their greatness clearer. This is proof enough that it was not what either accomplished in a single great emergency, but character that made them great.

What ought to trouble us is that we know so little of the principles these men lived by and set forth as the true guides of the nation. It is easy to discover these principles, for both men spoke simply and directly, and in what they said the rules of their lives and their thinking stand out. Yet who has heard in public anything of Washington except that one clause in which he warned against "entangling alliances," and even that warning, to a nation of 3,000,000 people, twisted out of its context. It could not have been so misused if we had in our minds so little as the last dozen paragraphs of the farewell address from which it is quoted.

Lincoln himself had to fight this effort wrest words of Washington to selfish and unworthy purposes. In the great speech at the Cooper Institute, he flamed out:

"Let us be diverted by none of those sophistical contrivances wherewith we are so industriously plied and belabored—contrivances such as groping for some middle ground between the right and the wrong, vain as the search for a man who should be neither a living man nor a dead man; such as a policy of 'don't care' on a question about which all true men do care; * * * such as invocations to Washington, imploring men to unsay what Washington said and undo what Washington did."

This is the way Lincoln thought, as it was the way Washington thought. We want such words taught in our schools. But too often we do not look at them afterward. What further inspiration must such principles give when thought has become more mature. If we knew so little as the smallest book of selections from Washington, we could not be deceived by men who quote Washington against the things he said and did. If we knew but three or four of Lincoln's greatest utterances, no one would be so silly as to publish books to prove that Lincoln was an infidel.

Our praise of Washington and Lincoln amounts to something only if it makes men and women want to know what they thought and on what principles they acted. Our affection for them is worth something if it makes us study their characters. Let Washington be quoted on international matters; his counsel was good. If such words as these from that same farewell address were quoted,

there could be no effort to show that Washington advocated a national policy of selfishness:

"It will be worthy of a free, enlightened, and at no distant period a great, nation to give to mankind the magnanimous but too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence. Who can doubt that in the course of time and things the fruits of such a plan would richly repay any temporary advantages which might be lost by steady adherence to it?"

Lincoln's Farewell Address

2-19-22

Lincoln on Washington

By YOUNG W. CORDELL

1122

The famous authors, John Hay and Nicolay, overlooked this tribute, for they failed to include it in their works on Lincoln; likewise other biographers have made no mention of it. And being the only homage so far as known paid by Lincoln to Washington, it becomes the more valuable, not only historically, but sentimentally. It brings closer together the names of two of our greatest Americans, as if willed by Divine Providence in whom both depended and trusted.

Young Abraham Lincoln in an address delivered at Springfield, Illinois, nearly seventy-eight years ago, at the spot now marked by his tomb, before which this nation, proud of his achievements, bows in love and respect, rendered high tribute to General George Washington. It is so little known that the writer deems it fitting on the eve of Lincoln's birthday anniversary to call the attention of the reading public to it.

"This is the one-hundredth and tenth anniversary of the birthday of Washington. We are met to celebrate this day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name, and in its naked deathless splendor leave it shining on."

The newspaper that had the honor of publishing an account of the event at which young Lincoln spoke was the Sangamon Journal, published at Springfield, and was included in its issue of February 25th, 1842. The quotation was the last paragraph of the address, which was published in full by that paper on March 26th, 1842.

Judge Martin Contrasts Early Advantages of Washington and Lincoln

County Judge G. W. Martin and Rabbi C. H. Moseson spoke at the Williamsburg Branch of the Y. M. and Y. W. H. A. last night on "The Life of Abraham Lincoln and His Influence Upon American People of Today." Judge Martin said, in part:

"We celebrate every February the lives of America's two greatest men, Washington and Lincoln. The difference between the two men is great," he said. "Washington was an aristocrat and born of very wealthy parents and incidentally started school at an early age.

"Unlike Washington, Lincoln did not start school until he reached the age of 20 and always worked for his living. Abraham Lincoln was born of very poor parents and the only knowledge he had of education when a boy came from the Bible. Lincoln struggled very hard as a lawyer and tried many cases that became historical. As Washington confronted the crisis in 1776 so Lincoln met the crisis in 1861."

Judge Martin further said that people who come to America and do not like the customs and laws and make themselves disagreeable by becoming Bolsheviks and radicals, should be put out of this country. Judge Martin cited that part of Lincoln's famous speech declaring "all men are equal" and said that anti-Semitism should not be carried on in this country.

The other speaker of the evening, Rabbi Moseson, principal of the Hebrew Parochial School of Williamsburg, said, among other things: "Abraham Lincoln is typical of the many great men in the history of the Jewish race. He worked for the same principles as did our Father Abraham, declaring all men equal and freeing those people that were bonded and enslaved. Like Rabbi Akiba and Rabbi Hilel Hanany, Lincoln worked hard as a boy and struggled until he became a great man."

The president of the association Harry J. Rosenson, presided at the entertainment. Preceding the pictures a dance was given by six of the Grace Anglum Club, coordinated by Mrs. M. Max.

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County Judge G. W. Martin and Rabbi C. H. Moseson spoke at the Williamsburg Branch of the Y. M. and Y. W. H. A. last night on "The Life of Abraham Lincoln and His Influence Upon American People of Today." Judge Martin said, in part:

"We celebrate every February the lives of America's two greatest men, Washington and Lincoln. The difference between the two men is great," he said. "Washington was an aristocrat and born of very wealthy parents and incidentally started school at an early age.

"Unlike Washington, Lincoln did not start school until he reached the age of 20 and always worked for his living. Abraham Lincoln was born of very poor parents and the only knowledge he had of education when a boy came from the Bible. Lincoln struggled very hard as a lawyer and tried many cases that became historical. As Washington confronted the crisis in 1776 so Lincoln met the crisis in 1861."

Judge Martin further said that people who come to America and do not like the customs and laws and make themselves disagreeable by becoming Bolsheviks and radicals, should be put out of this country. Judge Martin cited that part of Lincoln's famous speech declaring "all men are equal" and said that anti-Semitism should not be carried on in this country.

The other speaker of the evening, Rabbi Moseson, principal of the Hebrew Parochial School of Williamsburg, said, among other things:

"Abraham Lincoln is typical of the many great men in the history of the Jewish race. He worked for the same principles as did our Father Abraham, declaring all men equal and freeing those people that were bonded and enslaved. Like Rabbi Ackiba and Rabbi Hilal Hanany, Lincoln worked hard as a boy and struggled until he became a great man."

The president of the association, Harry J. Rosenson, presided at the entertainment. Preceding the lectures a dance was given by six girls of the Grace Anglum Club, conducted by Mrs. M. Max.

for 1910-1911. 1/10/11

EDITORIALS



Washington and Lincoln Month

THIS is the month which gave to the world Washington and Lincoln, and on their anniversaries it is fitting that we should read again, and keep fresh in our memories, the words they spoke for the guidance of the country they so loved.

Washington was one of the richest men of the country in his day, an aristocrat by birth, accustomed all his life to command. Yet he scorned the offer to make him king, he presided over the deliberations of the constitutional convention and worked and struggled until that marvelous instrument was adopted. Then for eight years he served as president, and refused to accept the office a third time. His farewell address to the people of the United States, issued as he was leaving office to spend his last days at Mount Vernon, is one of the most powerful state documents in existence. It carries a lesson which our people greatly need in these days when so many efforts are being made to revamp the Constitution and write legislation into it.

Lincoln was from the other extreme of American life. His forbears utterly unknown to fame, his parents extremely poor, he was born in a log cabin in the backwoods. His early education he got by borrowed books by the light of a wood fire, and doing his mathematics with charcoal on a board. His life was one long, hard struggle with poverty until he began to win success at his law practice.

Yet, coming though they did from opposite extremes of the social order, Washington and Lincoln had in common the traits which make them great men—intelligence, absolute honesty, courage, and a love of country which dwarfed everything else. And from this love for their country, and their experience, they gave of their wisdom to guide the people.

Let every Lion on February 12 read the Gettysburg address of Lincoln, and on February 22 the farewell address of Washington. It will mean new courage, new faith, and a new resolution to preserve the nation as they left it to us.

Getting Something for Nothing

EVERY citizen should give to his community all he can of the best that is in him. If he does anything less he is not a good citizen—and no one who is not a good citizen can possibly be a good Lion.

No man has the right to take a living out of his city and not put back into it something at least as valuable as that which he takes away. No man can do it and be a success. It is a universal law that we get out of anything only what we put into it. The man who makes his living off a community, who lives under the protection of its laws, who enjoys the privileges of its schools and churches and libraries and associations with the people who builded them, is cheating both the community and himself if he does not do his part toward the community life.

By work alone do we develop. The man who takes and gives not, who tries to reap where he has not sown, who does not bear his part on molding the life of his community, not only ribs his fellow men of the service they have a right to expect of him, but he robs himself, stunts his own growth, both materially and spiritually.

Such a man is a parasite. He is like the mistletoe, which scorns to take root in the soil like other plants, and draw its sustenance therefrom, but fastens itself upon a living tree and lives by robbing the tree of its sap. He cheats his community by taking rich treasure and giving nothing in return. He cheats himself by failure to develop his spirit of service, of work for others, of enthusiasm and activity for the common good.

"Giving" does not mean the mere paying of money. Many a civic shirk, many a dead-head, many a drone, pays his taxes and gives money to charity. "Giving" means more. It means putting at the service of the community your best thought, your time, your energy—your very self.

It does not mean partisan politics, but it does mean taking a man's part in shaping the policies and enforcing the laws of his city. It does not mean bitter sectionalism among the churches, but it does mean taking active part in whatever church has one's al-

Lincoln Vs. Washington

Nothing sacred or profane is free from the uses of propaganda. It requires no cynic to observe that human nature is "interested" and that even in recalling fundamental truths, or the basic emotions, we may have immediate objects. But if we are wholesome in our reactions to life, we will resent the persistence of propaganda efforts to blast our cherished ideals for partisan purposes.

One of the current uses of sacred American memories for propaganda purposes is amusing, even if it is rather vicious. That is the obvious attempt that is being made by certain persons and groups of persons to start a fight between Washington and Lincoln.

We could presume that either of these men was long beyond the interference of interested partisanship. Washington, whatever may have been the rancor of post-Revolutionary issues, has long outlived them. And time has been particularly kindly to Lincoln. The animosity of the war was so early turned against Thurlow Weed and active politicians of the reconstruction days that, even within the war ruined Southern states the name of Lincoln was soon spoken of tenderly.

There has been a unanimity of worship in the United States, of both Washington and Lincoln. Among the superstitious, whose habits of thought run in cycles of three, there has been an agreement. Washington and Lincoln and McKinley?

Washington and Lincoln and Roosevelt, Washington and Lincoln and Wilson—groups of this sort are formed for oratorical phrases, with Washington and Lincoln always included, no matter how fervent or how trifling might be the regard for the third.

Now we are threatened with a war between the Washingtonians and the Lincolnians.

The threatened conflict is not based on any real reverence for either. It is based on groups of fundamental prejudices. It may be found in lines of prejudice that go back to the Revolutionary times. It may be encouraged by those who imagine and resent British influence in American politics, or conversely those who imagine and resent Hibernicism in American affairs.

Floods of adoration for Lincoln, interest in his life and influence and sentiments and jokes will be suddenly discovered, to be accounted for only by the fact that some one else has been busy in adulations of Washington. Historians and near historians get very busy. One author will discover new truths in the life of the Father of His Country. Another author, not to be outdone, will find new riches of democracy in the career of the Great Emancipator.

The whole thing is petty, and very poor history. It is very questionable whether it has the excuse of patriotism. Washington, it is true, as the "first American" in a sense also was the last Britisher among Americans. Lincoln was a product of primitive, vigorous, aspiring American conditions. Both by their own qualities and also by the accidents of public life of their times, were enabled to be of conspicuous service to their fellow men. Both are known, now, as symbols, around the world, as no other Americans are.

We have use for them both.

And controversy, or even competition between advocates of either, should be laughed out of consideration. *Franklin D. Roosevelt 2-4-25*

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

The month of February is the shortest of the calendar, and naturally fewer of the sons and daughters of men have their names on its birthlist. But nature seems to have followed the law of compensation in writing upon that list the two names that are most honored and beloved throughout the civilized world with one exception, and that is the name of the Man of Galilee who was born at Bethlehem.

Wherever freedom and justice and the rights of men are the treasured hopes of humanity, the names of Washington and Lincoln are revered. The ideals which they typify are not the special possession of any race or nation but it is not vain assumption or idle boasting that we, as American citizens, look to them as the outstanding exponents of our national aspirations.

The American citizen who does not honor Washington and Lincoln is unworthy of his title and fails to properly value his birthright and in that respect he is even more uncomprehending than the foreigner who does.

Today we honor Lincoln. Ten days hence we will pay a no less heartfelt tribute to the memory of Washington. The close occurrence of these two anniversaries is a happy coincidence in that it emphasizes in the lessons to be drawn from these great Americans the things that we ought never to forget nor forsake. When we do forget or forsake them the hour of our decadence as a nation will have dawned.

In Springfield the observance of Lincoln's birthday has a peculiar significance in the fact that it is not only a tribute to a great leader of a great nation but an expression of love for and remembrance of one who lived among us as a man and a neighbor.

201 State Register 2/17/26

Lincoln Far Greater Man Than Washington Is View Of Distinguished Writer

Iron Resoluteness, Christlike Tendencies,
Earnestness, Humor and Divine Tact
Provided Character Beyond Compare

By HENRY W. BUNN

Distinguished American Writer on History and Political Economics

Without spread-eagling, we may say that Americans have two national heroes of the first water, of the finest orient: Washington, the Father, and Lincoln, the Saviour, of his country. There is, of course, no minimizing



LINCOLN

our debt to Washington; his military talent and still more his unshakeable steadfastness, made possible the federal republic. But while acknowledging this enormous debt with utmost gratitude and even with reverence (for though it is going out of fashion, we believe reverence should be paid the memories of our great benefactors), we are constrained...by candor to admit that, of the two, Washington and Lincoln, the latter was the greater man.



WASHINGTON

For, Washington's military talent aside (and, by the way, we are of those who note in Lincoln a certain authentic smack of strategy), Lincoln had in equal degree Washington's greatest qualities—as, tenacity, absolute honesty, disinterestedness, magnanimity; and he had besides, in rarest degree, sundry gifts of qualities which, if Washington possessed, were by no means conspicuous in him. Finally, he had, what we must hesitate to attribute to Washington, that indefinable quality that is called genius; and, while fully measuring up to the moral grandeur of Washington, he exhibited a richness and charm of personality contrasting with Washington's frigidity.

Lincoln was, as we have said, a man of genius. Not only that, but he was one of the supreme men of genius; one of those very few—Shakespeare, for example—for whom we simply cannot account.

How, indeed, are we to account for the combination in one man (and a man, too, whose antecedents were in some respect so very unpromising, whose early advantages were so meager of so many excellencies; for his iron resoluteness in pursuit of grand ends, combined with a Christlike tenderness and pitifulness; for his profound earnestness in respect of great things, and an almost unexampled and with difficulty repressible endowment of wit and humor; for his uncouth exterior and lack of the minor social graces, combined with the utmost refinement and delicacy of nature and even, as some occasions witnessed, the gift of a divine tact and, yes, courtliness?

One could go on forever with these eulogiums. Lincoln is, indeed, our greatest man.

It is one of the greatest misfortunes that could have befallen our country that there has been so wide an acceptance of the caricature of Lincoln's personality presented by the purveyors of mush, sanctimony and platitudes. The grand criminals, of course, are the said purveyors; but all too large a proportion of the American public have an insatiable appetite for mush, sanctimony and platitudes, and it is not surprising that there should be plenty of caterers of this disgusting food.

It is such a pity; for there could be no more admirable exemplar for imitation and emulation by our youth than the real Lincoln, and there could be no more vicious and abominable object of imitation than the distorted, perverted, utterly false presentment furnished by the aforesaid purveyors.

Lincoln had plenty of sentiment, but was guiltless of mawkishness or sentimentality, the perversion of sentiment; he was of a deeply pious nature, but no wise chargeable with sanctimoniousness, the degradation

and vulgarization of piety; and of all men he was the least given to platitudes. He was simple, direct and honest, hating sophistry. And he was pre-eminently a man of wit and humor; the latter the great sweetener of life and the arch-influence against falsehood and fiddle-faddle. The combination of moral grandeur with a vivid sense of humor is one of the rarest, as it is one the most precious of combinations; Lincoln is perhaps the supreme example of that combination.

The best biography of Lincoln is that by an Englishman, Lord Charnwood; the most vicious perversion of his personality is to be found in a play by another Englishman, John Drinkwater. Let us read or reread Charnwood's noble biography; and let us consign to Lethe (or a worse place) the Drinkwater tribe. (Copyright, 1927, E. F. S.)

Washington and Lincoln

WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON stands at the commencement of a new era, as well as at the head of the New World. The country of Washington has been wrought, and Washington himself a principal agent by which it has been accomplished. His age and his country are equally full of wonders, and of both he is the chief.

It is the spirit of human freedom, the new elevation of individual man, in his moral, social, and political character, leading the whole long train of other improvements, which has most remarkably distinguished the era. Society has assumed a new character; it has raised itself from beneath governments to a participation in governments; it has mixed moral and political objects with the daily pursuits of individual men, and, with a freedom and strength before altogether unknown, it has applied to these objects the whole power of the human understanding. It has been the era, in short, when the social principle has triumphed over the feudal principle; when society has maintained its rights against military power, and established on foundations never hereafter to be shaken its competency to govern itself.

LINCOLN

IT is the glory of Lincoln that, having almost absolute power, he never abused it, except on the side of mercy.

Wealth could not purchase, power could not awe, this divine, this loving man.

He knew no fear, except the fear of doing wrong. Hating slavery, pitying the master—seeking to conquer, not persons, but prejudices—he was the embodiment of self-denial, the courage, the hope and the nobility of a Nation.

He spoke not to inflame, not to upbraid, but to convince. He raised his hands, not to strike, but in benediction.

He loved to see the pearls of joy on the cheeks of a wife whose husband he had rescued from death.

Lincoln was the grandest figure of the greatest Civil War. He is the gentlest memory of our world.

—*Robert G. Ingersoll.*

Learn the laws and obey them.—*Lincoln.*

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The North Dakota Banker

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FARGO, N. D., FEBRUARY, 1927

No. 5

The Prophetic Vision of Washington and Lincoln

Foresaw the Perils Constantly Menacing Our Form of Government. They Realized That "the Blessings of Liberty" Might Easily Become the Curse of License, When the Freedom of Personal Action Guaranteed by the Constitution Should be Misused by Subversive Minorities

THE unity of government which constitutes you one people is also dear to you. It is justly so, for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence; the support of your tranquility at home; your peace abroad; of your safety; of your prosperity in every shape; of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But as it is easy to foresee, that, from different causes and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively (THOUGH OFTEN COVERTLY AND INSIDIOUSLY) directed, it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national Union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual and immovable attachment to it; WATCHING FOR ITS PRESERVATION WITH JEALOUS ANXIETY, and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts.

All obstructors to the executions of the laws, all combinations and associations under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract or awe, the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are destructive of this fundamental principle and of fatal tendency. They serve to organize faction, to give it an artificial and extraordinary force—to put in the place of the delegated will of the nation, the will of a party; OFTEN A SMALL BUT ARTFUL AND ENTERPRISING MINORITY OF THE COMMUNITY; and, according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration the mirror of the ill-concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans digested by common councils and modified by mutual interests.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

On the front page of this News Letter, we reproduce Lincoln's Gettysburgh Address—an address that, for conciseness and perfect English, has never been equalled. Devoid of all high sounding flowery phrases, its effect upon those who heard it was so tremendous that not a sound of applause was heard and Lincoln left the platform downhearted, thinking that his effort had been in vain and that the message that he wanted to convey to the people had been lost. Since then it has gone down into history as one of the greatest orations of all times, and when we consider that Lincoln did not have the opportunity to acquire the schooling that our young men and women of today receive in high schools, colleges and universities, we cannot help but admire this great American whose life was sacrificed for a cause he knew was right and for which he, too, gave the last full measure of devotion.

The month of February is replete with the birthdays of two great men—February 12th and February 22nd; on the latter date we celebrate the 200th anniversary of George Washington, "The Father of our Country," who with Lincoln has enshrined himself in the hearts of every American. If it had not been for Washington, under whose leadership this great Union was born, Lincoln would probably lived and died in obscurity. It developed on Lincoln to save the Union from disruption. From 13 states in Washington's time, it has grown to 48 with a boundary of two great oceans, the envy of all other nations.

Royal Lager News Letter
E 3-6-1927

The University of the State of New York Bulletin to the Schools

Issued semimonthly during the school year by
the State Education Department

CHARLES F. PROBES, *Editor*

This bulletin is sent without charge to all schools and educational institutions of the State. To others it will be mailed postpaid for 50 cents a year, 5 cents for single copies.

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FEBRUARY 1, 1927

Lincoln and Washington

The anniversaries of the birthdays of Abraham Lincoln and George Washington this month should be observed with proper exercises in the schools. Their lives exemplify the ideals and ambitions that we as a Nation wish to perpetuate.

It was to be expected, of course, that last year when pupils of the world were asked to select those great men and women of history whom they consider heroes, Lincoln and Washington should be named. The standards that guided pupils and judges were nobility of character, fearless and self-sacrificing devotion to a great cause, and constructive work for humanity of a permanent character. Measured by such standards Lincoln and Washington must be included as world heroes.

Perhaps it is fitting at this time to reprint the winning essays on Lincoln and Washington in this worldwide contest, conducted by the National Council for the Prevention of War.

Abraham Lincoln — 1809-1865

The pains, sorrows, trials and tribulations of humanity found a champion in Abraham Lincoln. A simple man, born in the wilderness, nursed by its silence, taught by its men, he championed peace and justice. All his life he strove for his ideal and smiled at discouragement and disaster, yet all the while giving his all to make his goal.

No greater lesson of simplicity may be learned than that taught by Abraham Lincoln's life. Never playing to the crowd, he calmly, serenely, moved toward peace. He

was a hero. "Honest Abe," who paid for a ruined book with the sweat of his brow, is known to all. Gentle Abe, who dried widows' and orphans' tears, who set a people free, inspires us. Peaceful Abe, who gave his all to bind our Nation in bonds of perpetual peace, is dead, but still his spirit leads us on.

If one seeks the monument of Abraham Lincoln, one needs but to look around him. A people, led from bondage, worships him. A country, bound in strongest ties of love and peace where before was hate, blesses him. High and low, great and small, black and white, enemy and friend, all join to eulogize the name of Abraham Lincoln.

George Washington — 1732-1799

Ignoring the possibility of a high position in the British court, the security of economic success and the comforts of a quiet home life, Washington chose the untrod path of liberty.

Admired even by his enemies, Washington was the outstanding figure of the Revolution. On the battlefield he fearlessly risked his life and limb by rushing ahead and encouraging his troops. He was a man with high moral standards. Though a strict disciplinarian, he was the hero of his soldiers because of his kindness. Big enough to perform the most menial task in the affairs of state, he had a quiet dignity. His was the guiding hand in the early history of the Nation. When the Constitutional Convention was torn between state and federal supremacy, it was Washington who, by wise concessions, brought harmony out of discord. It was Washington whose guiding hand shaped the foreign policy.

Washington was a great American because he sacrificed all that he had for his high moral standards, and because he did more constructive work for the United States than any other man in the history of the Nation. He won its independence and guided it wisely through the perilous years of a new experiment in government, a federal union.

Lincoln and Washington

A comparison of the merits of two great Americans—Abraham Lincoln and George Washington—is made by Dr. William E. Barton in an article in this week's Liberty. "The place of Abraham Lincoln as America's foremost and best-loved hero," says Dr. Barton, "I regard as permanent and secure."

"First of all," Dr. Barton explains, "Abraham Lincoln was truly an American in a sense which George Washington could not be. The American ideal was as yet in formation in Washington's day. There was no adequate definition of national unity, neither was there adequate geographical expansion for the development of the American type. George Washington was an English gentleman, with an

English coat of arms, an English background, and an English outlook. He fought on this side of the ocean the Transatlantic section of an English civil war against the arrogance of a Teutonic monarchy.

"The real American," Dr. Barton continues, "could not be developed till the Appalachians had been scaled and a civilization established in the interior, dependent on its own efforts and not on the importance of either commodities or ideas. Abraham Lincoln belonged to a generation born and reared under influences almost 100 per cent American. His food, clothing, education, reading, and life and habits of his associates, all belonged to the forest and soil of America." *Oakland Cal Tribune* 1-12-17

Washington and Lincoln

Their Souls Among Men Today

The Christian Evangelist 2-17-27

The Religious Life of George Washington

By H. H. Smith

THE religious life of George Washington has been the subject of no little controversy. Owen Wister, in his book, *The Seven Ages of Washington*, says: "It is singular that he should have been made out a devout churchman by some, and an atheist by others, when his own acts and writings perfectly indicate what he was . . . His nature was deeply reverent, and his letters so abound in evidences of this that choosing among them is hard:"

(1778) The hand of Providence has been so conspicuous in all this, that he must be worse than an infidel that lacks faith, and more than wicked, that has not gratitude enough to acknowledge his obligations.

(1791) The great Ruler of events will not permit the happiness of so many millions to be destroyed.

(1792) But as the All-wise Disposer of events has hitherto watched over my steps, I trust that, in the important one I may be soon called upon to take, he will mark the course so plainly as that I cannot mistake the way.

(1794) At disappointments and losses which are the effects of providential acts, I never repine, because I am sure the all-wise disposer of events knows better than we do, what is best for us, or what we deserve.

(1798) While I, believing that man was not designed by the all-wise Creator to live for himself alone, prepare for the worst that can happen.

"These words probably state Washington's creed as nearly and fully as it could be expressed; certainly his deeds square with them fully. Do we count among our public men any who lived less for himself alone?"

Another biographer, William Roscoe Thayer, gives this summing-up paragraph of Washington's religious life:

Washington's religious beliefs and practices have also occasioned much controversy. If we accept his own statements at their plain value, we must regard him as a Church of England man. I do not discover that he was in any sense an ardent believer. He preferred to say "Providence" rather than "God," probably because it was less definite. He attended divine service on Sundays whenever a church was near, but for a considerable period at one part of his life he did not attend communion. He thoroughly believed in the good which came from church-going in the army and he always arranged to have a service on Sundays during his campaigns. When at Mount Vernon, on days when he did not go out to the service, he spent several hours alone in meditation in his study.

Johnson, in his book, *George Washington the Christian*, quotes Dr. Dwight's reference to Washington's religious life as follows:

Timothy Dwight, D.D., president of Yale College, in a discourse on "The Character of Washington," February 22, 1800, says: "For my own part I have considered his numerous and uniform public and most solemn declarations of his high veneration for religion, his exemplary and edifying attention to public worship, and his constancy in secret devotion, sufficient to satisfy every person willing to be satisfied. I shall only add that if he was not a Christian, he was more like one than any man of the same description whose life has been hitherto recorded."

Chief Justice Marshall spoke of Washington's religious life as follows:

Without making ostentatious professions of religion, he was a sincere believer in the Christian faith and a truly devout man.

Washington believed that morality can be maintained only by the support of religion. In what is known as his Farewell Address to the people of the United States, there is this interesting paragraph:

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and

morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim tribute of patriotism, who should labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. The mere politician, equally with the pious man, ought to respect and cherish them. A volume could not trace all their connections with private and public felicity. Let it simply be asked, Where is the security for property, for reputation, for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in Courts of Justice? And let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle.

During a severe illness, just after his inauguration, he asked his physician to tell him frankly his condition, and the probable result of the attack, saying: "Do not flatter me with vain hopes; I am not afraid to die, and, therefore, can bear the worst." From the doctor's response he realized that there were some apprehensions, and replied: "Whether tonight, or twenty years hence makes no difference; I know that I am in the hands of a good Providence."

Ashland, Va.

Lincoln the Mystic

By Frank G. Tyrrell

ONE of Lincoln's most unselfish friends, Joshua F. Speed, tells of finding him sitting near a window, one evening the summer before he was killed, intently reading his Bible, and remarked "I am glad to see you so profitably engaged." "Yes, I am profitably engaged," replied Lincoln. And then when Speed gave utterance to his lingering skepticism, Lincoln said very earnestly, "You are wrong, Speed; take all of this book upon reason that you can, and the balance on faith, and you will live and die a happier and better man." No book was so much read, from no other source came so many of his illustrations, and no other literature has so moulded and colored his style of expression, as the Bible.

The word of God was the man of his counsel. When a political friend asked what was to be done with the leaders of the South after the war ended, the President answered that while some thought they should be beheaded, he could not "tell where to draw the line between those whose heads should come off, and those whose heads should stay on." And then he told of recently reading the story of Absalom's rebellion, and was inclined to adopt the views of David: "Know ye that not a man shall be put to death in Israel." He brushed aside all fine-spun theologies. For intermediaries in religion he had no use. He went to the source, to God in His word, and in Gethsemanes of prayer.

Lincoln was a man of solitudes and silences. At times he bordered on a pathological melancholia. But in his love of solitude, he was not unlike the Man of Galilee. Even in his career at the bar, while riding circuit, after he had heard from client and witnesses the narrative of facts, he would go off by himself, anywhere, so it was alone, and meditate his case. He would retire into the forest, into an empty room of the courthouse or the hotel, into the clerk's deserted office, and sit and brood. A man who carried with him and studied while on circuit, not polite literature, not law books, but a pocket geometry, could be trusted to go into the silence, into deep meditation, without fear that his energies would be dis-

By { H. H. Smith
F. G. Tyrrell
B. H. Bruner

sipated in idle revery. And when his heart was bowed down with the crushing burdens of the Civil War, he sought God; like Moses, he climbed His Sianais.

It appears from his writings and the tasks he wrought, that he believed implicitly, but humbly, that he was commissioned to execute a supernatural mission.

The second Inaugural is almost an unbroken invocation to God in behalf of the bleeding nation, and contains passages that in supreme elevation of thought and moral beauty and sublimity, approach the Sermon on the Mount. Lincoln was devoutly and vitally religious. He did not seize on a hereditary faith. He did not wear the cast-off garments of dead generations. He had no proxy in his religious exercises. He did not linger at the base of the Mount, waiting for some Moses to descend and deliver to him the word of God; he went up into the mountain for himself. His message from on high meant too much to men and nations to be secondary and derivative; it must be original, a veritable word of God for that day, that generation, that crisis.

"Mysticism!" someone ejaculates. Certainly; that is the point. And if we are compelled to choose between mysticism and legalism, give us the former. Wesley, Whitfield, Luther,—all great religious leaders have been mystics more or less. What was John but a mystic? and Jesus?

As we recall once more at the anniversary of his birth, the name and fame of Abraham Lincoln, let us see if we too cannot go with him into silence and solitude, and enrich our souls from the great depths of divine life and love.

The Carpenter's Mantle

By B. H. Bruner

THE influences which are working mightily in human society today for the bringing of all life to a higher level; for the establishment of a social order in which co-operation and brotherhood shall take the place of selfish competition and class hatreds, can all be traced back to a carpenter shop in Nazareth, and to that Master Workman who knew what was in man because he identified himself with man in one of the most fundamental and basic of all man's relationships—the eternal struggle for physical existence or, as we put it in our day, making a living. So long as men work with their hands, and earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, the picture of Jesus the Carpenter will never fade. It is a long way across the centuries from that little carpenter shop in Nazareth to a little frontier community in a pioneer State of this great American Republic.

Dr. William E. Barton, who has studied the life of Abraham Lincoln as perhaps no other man in America has, tells us that he, too worked as a boy in a carpenter shop. Speaking of the early life in the Lincoln home in Kentucky he says: "Thomas Lincoln was a carpenter of fair ability. He made doors and windows. The making of coffins was no small part of his work . . . Here Abraham grew large enough to help his father somewhat in the carpenter shop."

Thomas Lincoln left Kentucky when Abraham was only a boy. We do not know that he continued to follow the carpenter trade to any great extent in Indiana and Illinois. But undoubtedly that early experience made a profound impression on the boy Lincoln. Few men have reached the heights of

(Continued on page 277.)

The Carpenter's Mantle

(From page 269.)

achievement and permanent glory which Abraham Lincoln reached. And yet no man ever identified himself more closely with the common people than did he. Everywhere, since he has lived, when men have lifted their eyes from the strain of toil, from physical and industrial bondage to dream of some new freedom; when they have dared to look forward to a better day, they have seen his tall ungainly figure stalking ahead of them. It is not strange that he who was of the people and always for the people, should have coined that phrase which will live as long as human language lives—"Government of the people, by the people, for the people." Abraham Lincoln was the president of the people. He was the champion of the rights of the people. He believed in justice for all. His memory is the heritage of all peoples, and especially those who toil.

When Lloyd George stood before Lincoln's tomb he said:

There are a few whose names have become a legend among men. Among them is stamped the name of Abraham Lincoln. His fame is wider today than at his death and is widening every hour. He belongs to mankind, in every race, in every clime, in every age, a great man for all time, for all lands, for all races of men.

It is estimated that 2,680 books and pamphlets have been written about this friend of the common people, and who could number the magazine articles, the editorials and the sermons which have had him for their subject? He has been the theme of dramatists of the first rank. He has been immortalized in some of the best poetry of Europe and America, and his great, rugged figure is to be seen in bronze or stone in practically every country on the face of the earth.

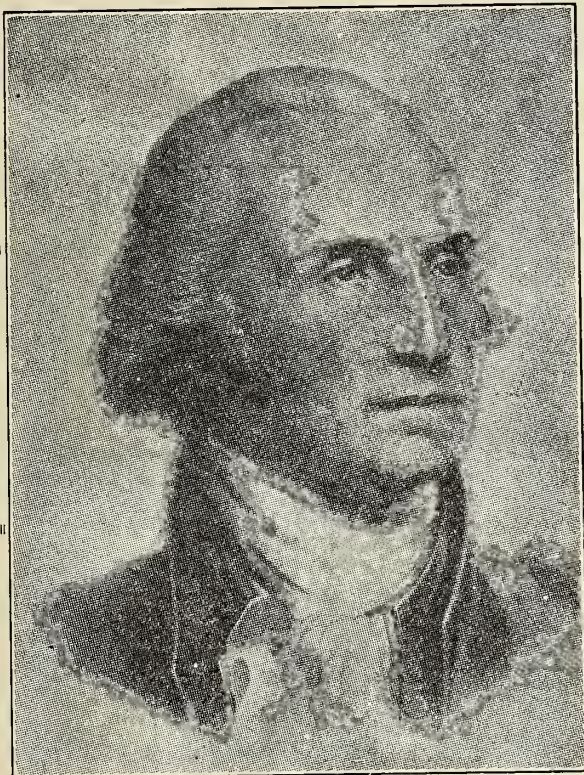
A generation ago much was made of the fact that Abraham Lincoln never joined any church. A number of his more recent biographers hold that he was a member of a church. This generation is not particularly concerned about Lincoln's adherence to formal religion. It is discovering his soul; and that is enough. No matter what his church relationships may have been, Abraham Lincoln was a man of God. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman says:

Although he joined no church, all churches are the stronger and the wiser because of him, and his method of confessing faith has become exceedingly wide in its range and application. "What doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God," has not found a purer modern exposition in flesh and blood than that given by the greatest of American presidents.

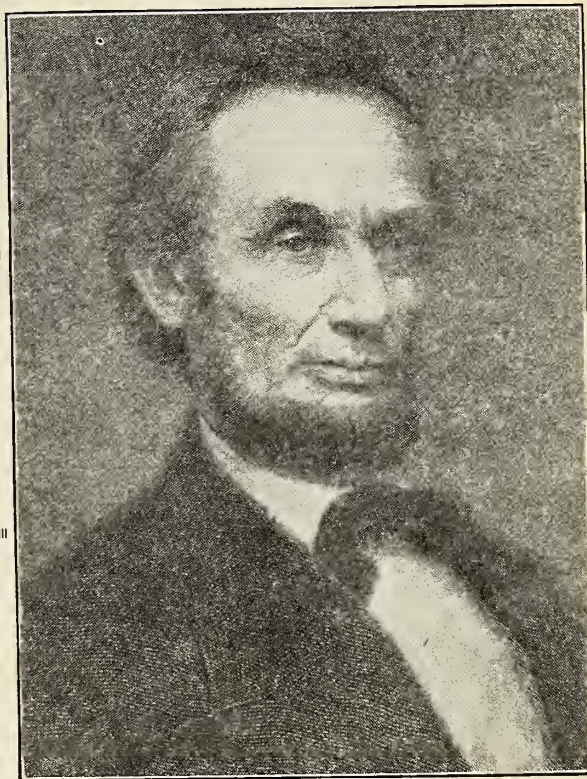
Thus, out of an obscure carpenter shop there came forth one who was to be exalted to the chief seat among the great of a great

The Christian Evangelist

The Secret of All Great Men



George Washington



Abraham Lincoln

WASHINGTON and Lincoln will always be rated as two of the greatest men of the human race no matter how much taller than his present stature man may grow. In many things these two men were alike. For example, in their intense and unselfish patriotism, in their sustained devotion to duty and in their invariable moral earnestness. They were both of English extraction, and not so very far removed from the fatherland. Washington's ancestors were from Yorkshire, while Lincoln's came from Norwich. Washington died eleven years before Lincoln was born. Washington lived to the age of sixty-seven. Lincoln was assassinated at the age of fifty-six.

It would not be a profitless exercise to try to see which was the greater, for that would lead us to appreciate their greatness more, but it would be an impossible task. How could one tell whether bread or water is most essential to the life of man? Who can say whether Mount McKinley or Mount Everest means most in the economy of nature or in stabilizing the earth?

There are interesting and constructive points of contrast in the two men. Washington was brought up and lived in circumstances luxurious for that day, while Lincoln was reared in poverty and never accumulated even a modest fortune. Washington was born into the best circles of his times with advantages of school, polite society and association with nation-builders of the finest technique and idealism; Lincoln was born in a cabin in the backwoods, reared amongst frontiersmen and had the advantages of only a few books. Washington was an aristocrat of the new world republicanism; Lincoln was a democrat of the new world aristocracy of the people.

Washington fought for the freedom of a nation;

Lincoln fought for the freedom of a people. Washington helped to lay the foundations of a republic; Lincoln helped to save that republic's life. Under Washington a people were set up as a free government; under Lincoln the government became the shelter of a free people. Washington fought for the Declaration of Independence as the eternal right of a people worthy of it; Lincoln helped to put it into force as the experience and possession of all people of every color under the Stars and Stripes. Washington was given a sword and an army as his instruments of power; Lincoln's power was won by creating and capitalizing the ideals of the people. Washington was by training and taste an executive; Lincoln was by circumstances and nature a legislator. Washington was diffident and an indifferent speaker; Lincoln was aggressive and a powerful orator. Washington was a farmer and loved the quiet of the country; Lincoln was a lawyer and loved the excitement of the forum.

Both of these patriots believed ardently in the wisdom and authority of the Constitution of the United States and in the dignity and sacredness of the law of the land.

Washington said:

"The very idea of the power and right of the people to establish government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established government.

"The propitious smiles of heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right, which heaven itself has ordained.

"Where is the man to be found who wishes to remain indebted for the defense of his own person and property to the exertions, the bravery, and the blood of

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

President Coolidge in an address before a joint session of the House and Senate Feb. 22, led the nation in honoring the 195th birthday anniversary of George Washington. His address formally set in motion plans for the bi-centennial celebration of Washington's birth to be held in 1932.

In delivering the address, the President appeared before the sixty-ninth Congress for the first time of its nearly two years of life. This is in contrast with the preceding congress, before which he appeared on several occasions.

We hear much now and then around about the time of the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, regarding which of the two great immortals was the greater. We would not detract one slight honor from the great emancipator, but the name of Washington in some way stands out in cold, silent grandeur as that of no other American, said an editorial in The Marshall News, Ala., Feb. 22. A man looking over the files of an old newspaper published at Sangamon, Ill., the home of Lincoln, found the remarkable estimate of Washington given below in a speech made by Mr. Lincoln in 1842. It is the closing words of a speech made at a Washington birthday celebration. It is worthy of even the simple eloquence of Lincoln. Here it is:

"This is the one hundredth and tenth anniversary of the birthday of Washington. We are met to celebrate this day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in moral reformations. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name in its naked, deathless splendor, leave it shining on."

Arthur Brisbane said Feb. 22:

"Today we celebrate Washington's birthday, taking a holiday, without much thought of Washington. The average man knows that he fought and beat the British, and that's enough."

"Washington did more than beat the British; he conquered himself when he took the side of the Colonists, common people for whom he never had very much sympathy, opposing his own class and the British crown, for which he had respect."

"In spite of his British blood Washington considered himself an American. and held that King George III's way of treating Americans was insulting him. So he fought the British and beat them, partly for the sake of the crowd, more for the honor of George Washington."

"No matter how he did it or why he did it, we are all much obliged to him."

B. C. Forbes said:

"Washington was a man who made much of his life. Instead of rusting in ease and luxury, he did not flinch from facing stress, strain, hardships. Difficulties did not plunge him into despair. He had faith in himself and inspired in others faith and confidence. He believed ardently in the supreme task he undertook, and he went at it with a stout heart and will."

"Days come when all of us need encouragement. We can draw inspiration from Washington's heroic struggles and final triumph."

"Judged by the standards of the day, George Washington was both a paragon of morality and religion, exhibiting a spirit of sacrificial faith and humility that enabled him to follow the example of the man of Galilee when misunderstood, reviled and insulted, and under most circumstances to possess his soul in dignified patience," Dr. R. H. Crossfield said at the First Christian church, Birmingham, Ala., in discussing the question, "Was George Washington Christian?"

Washington will continue the outstanding figure in American history as

"first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

A dispatch from Shanghai said recently that business men question if a republic is possible for a country with only 8,000 miles of railway, which prompted the Springfield, Mass., Republican to remark that George Washington managed to found one in a country which had no railroads at all.

Feb. 12, 1927, the 118th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, brought forth valuable comment and testimony from innumerable directions. One of the finest editorials that we saw anywhere was published by the Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald, from which we quote as follows:

"There are characters in history that stand out, cameo-like, as the passage of times enables a critical world to take accurate inventory of their lives and to envisage clearly the purposes to which those lives were unreservedly dedicated. Such a character was Abraham Lincoln."

"* * * It cannot be doubted that had Lincoln lived the South would have been spared the spectre of Reconstruction. No executive with a heart so big as his, beating in unison with the pulse of humanity, would have permitted any section of a reunited country to become a prey to desecration and vandalism. A phrase used by Lincoln in his second inaugural address gives an insight into his sense of justice and his depth of feeling."

"With malice toward none, with charity for all," he counseled, and at another time he said with fervor: 'I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom.'"

The shrine of Abraham Lincoln probably is one of the most popular historical places of visit in the United States. The tomb in which Lincoln's body lies, at Springfield, Illinois, was almost completely covered with wreaths of flowers Feb. 12, presented by visitors from both home and abroad.

B. C. Forbes, eminent financial writer, said Feb. 12:

"Lincoln, who died only 62 years ago, is becoming the best-loved, most revered figure in American history. * * * His star has been steadily on the ascendant during recent years. He was so human, so much of the people, so democratic, so unaffected, so natural, so full of unconquerable courage, so sympathetic, and he seasoned all his other virtues and qualities with an irresistible sense of humor."

"* * * Lincoln doubtless would have made a wonderfully successful leader of a large force of wage earners. They would have regarded him as one of themselves. He would have known many of them by their first name, and to them he would have been 'Abe.' His co-workers would have felt that they were not working for him but with him."

"Don't you rather think that, as president of the mammoth industrial corporation, Lincoln would have led the way in bringing about the most humane working conditions?"

Due to the observance of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, the major markets were closed Feb. 12. There were no stock, bond or curb activities and with the exception of Chicago livestock, East St. Louis livestock, Kansas City poultry and produce, and London cotton and money, the financial world was at a standstill. New Orleans markets also were idle.

For eight issues of The Youth's Companion, during last December and January, William E. Barton, D.D., wrote a strikingly eloquent narrative of the essential features of the life of Abraham Lincoln, entitling it "The Great Good Man."

A dispatch from London dated Feb. 12 said: "Sixty-four years after Abraham Lincoln emancipated the slaves

under the jurisdiction of the government of the United States, Great Britain is able to say that slavery under its jurisdiction is practically at an end."

"During the past few months over five thousand slaves have been set free in India. Definite orders have been given to chieftains in outlying districts that slavery must be abolished and the British government is taking care that these instructions are being obeyed."

"Slavery is now prohibited in every civilized country in the world."

Ten thousand beacon fires blazing across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific on the night of July 1 opens the formal program celebrating 60th anniversary of Canada's confederation.

Tributes to Abraham Lincoln occupied a prominent place. The Canadians hold the memory of Lincoln in reverence, especially because of the part he took in bringing the "Trent Affair" to a peaceful settlement in 1861. (Capt. Charles Wilkes of the U. S. steamer Jacinto seized the two Confederate envoys, James A. Mason and John Slidell Nov. 8, 1860, from the British vessel Trent near the Bahamas. This act was wholly opposed to our government's policy, and President Lincoln ordered the prisoners given up.)

A prominent Canadian has said that whatever else it did, that courageous action of Lincoln, "so perilous then to his popularity," as one writer has said, saved Canada from an invasion of such magnitude and such disastrous possibilities that no Canadian likes to think of it. The bitterness existing for some time against the United States over the Trent affair was never extended to Lincoln.

The tribute to Lincoln delivered in July by Canadians was similar to one delivered some years ago by the late A. J. MacDonald in which he said that Lincoln's own great life is the inheritance of all the world; that under his strong hand democracy in the United States survived the utmost strain, and because of that triumph Canada was heartened in its great task of laying the foundations and erecting the structure of another American democracy in which all men shall be born free and equal, and where government of the people by the people, and for the people, shall have another chance.

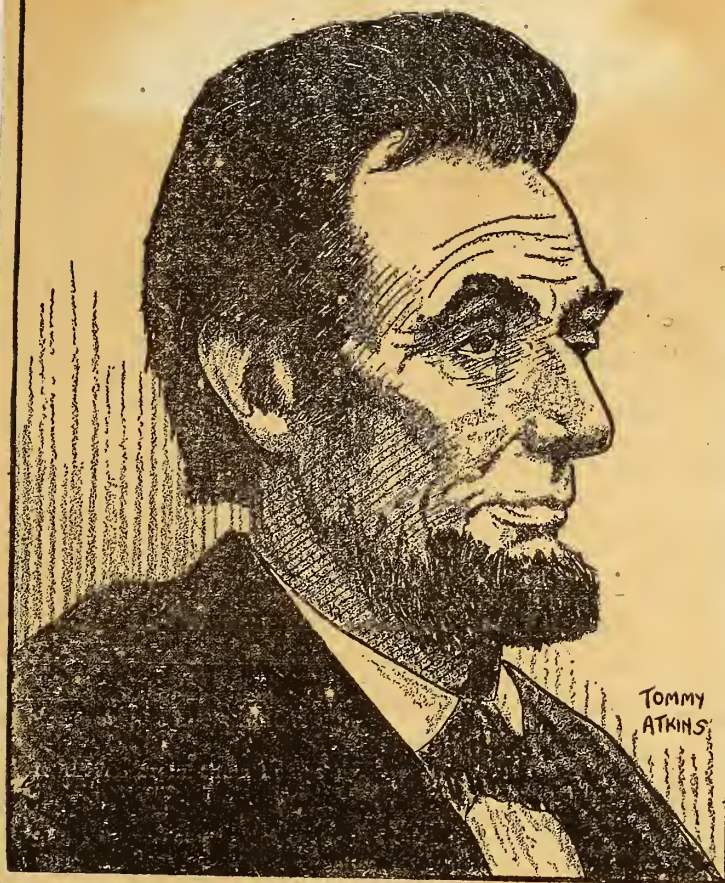
Canadians would have liked to have President Coolidge as a guest in their capital on the Dominion's natal day. But Col. Charles Lindbergh, America's New York-Paris pioneer aviator, flew there July 2 as official representative of the United States and was enthusiastically welcomed.

It is not forgotten, in spite of occasional differences of opinion, that for more than 100 years there has been peace between the United States and Canada and Britain. Canada especially appreciates a condition which does not call for troops, forts or guns on a frontier of 4,000 miles.

Since June 1, 1867, Canada has increased from 3,000,000 odd to over 10,000,000 of people.

England has 49 veterans of the Civil War of America. They are proud of their service to America; and they receive \$65 a month as pension from the United States Government. On Lincoln's birthday those who are able salute the American flag and lay wreaths at the statue of Abraham Lincoln in London opposite Westminster Abbey and at another prominent one in Manchester; and on Decoration Day they visit the graves of Americans who died in the World War—buried at Brookwood cemetery.

They organized in 1910 as "The American Civil War Veterans." Ensign John Davis, a London City missionary, rounded up 137 and aided them in securing pensions, Comrade A. W. P. Smith told the United Press.



He had the keenest mind that ever tabernacled in a human brain.

Rev. HENRY R. ROSE
Pastor of Church of the Redeemer, Newark
Newark Feb 2-12-28

Heroes of the Nation

AMERICA'S two greatest heroes were born in February. George Washington saw the light of day on February 22, 1732. Abraham Lincoln on February 12, 1809. Both were born in the South, Washington in Virginia, Lincoln in Kentucky. One was an aristocratic democrat. The other a democratic aristocrat. Washington came from the gentry class. Lincoln's father was a farmer, backwoodsman, blacksmith, pioneer. They were both born poor and obscure. Washington had the better chance, for his half brother, Lawrence, was rich and influential. But he rose through his own merits. Nobody ever boosted Washington. He made his way to the top by hard work, ambition and reliability.

Lincoln used to work for twenty-five cents a day and wear blue jeans. Even when he was twenty-one he had hardly a penny to his name. He had no friends of influence. The future was anything but bright. Anyone meeting him out there at New Salem, Illinois, tending store for Offutt would have put him down as just another backwoods no-account. But behind those jokes of Lincoln and his very homely face and almost grotesque figure there was the keenest mind that ever tabernacled in a human brain. That young fellow was a thinker, something like Will Rogers of our own day; and a philosopher, too. He was bound to think his way to the top, and he did.

Lincoln early discovered that a good talker is popular if he doesn't talk about himself. So he cultivated the gift of oratory. He would mount a soap box and orate before any audience he could assemble. They liked to hear him. and the more they heard the more they liked him. Finally, he was bold enough to go up against the greatest orator of the time—Stephen A. Douglas, the little Giant Senator from Illinois. Lincoln got the better of the debates. His fame travelled east. He followed it in person. Spoke in Cooper Union, New York City. Said: "Let us believe right makes might." Also said: "A nation cannot exist half slave and half free." That was enough. The East was converted to him. He received the nomination for the Presidency of the United States. Was elected. Then the world saw the size of the man; felt his strength; knew his sincerity, courage determination. Had it not been for Lincoln, all that Washington founded would have crumbled to dust. He held the Union together and then freed four million slaves!

An actor shot him and in doing so, lost the South her

best friend. If Lincoln had lived he would have saved the South humiliation, imposition, heart-break. He would have taught the North that mercy should follow victory

Lincoln is more alive today as a force in our midst than in '61. Washington is a living presence, too. They abide for what they were and for what they did. One created the first real Republic the world has ever known. The other saved it. Both were honest men, truthful, temperate—Lincoln never drank—both were patriotic. Their motto was: 'My country right or wrong. If wrong to set her right. If right to keep her right. But right or wrong my country.'

In honoring them we should remember that we are their heirs and should emulate their virtues and carry on their principles. We shame Washington and Lincoln if we worship money or defy the laws. We glorify them if we put manhood above mammon and help the Stars and Stripes to stand for liberty and justice for all.



The EMANCIPATOR

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VOL. VII.

February, 1929

No. 2

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN



Born February 22, 1732

O NOBLE brow, so wise in thought!
O heart, so true! O soul unbought!
O eye, so keen to pierce the night
And guide the "ship of state" aright!
O life so simple, grand and free,
The humblest still may turn to thee.
O king, uncrowned! O prince of men!
When shall we see thy like again?
The century, just passed away,
Has felt the impress of thy sway,
While youthful hearts have stronger grown
And made thy patriot zeal their own.
In marble hall or lowly cot,
Thy name has never been forgot.
The world itself is richer, far,
For the clear shining of a star.
And loyal hearts in years to run
Shall turn to thee, O Washington.

—Mary Wingate.



Born February 12, 1809

I KNEW the man. I see him as he stands
With gifts of mercy in his outstretched hands;
A kindly light within his gentle eyes,
Sad as the toil in which his heart grew wise;
His lips half-parted with the constant smile
That kindled truth, but foiled the deepest guile;
His head bent forward, and his willing ear
Divinely patient right and wrong to hear;
Great in his goodness, humble in his state,
Firm in his purpose, yet not passionate,
He led his people with a tender hand,
And won by love a sway beyond command,
Summoned by lot to mitigate a time
Frenzied by rage, unscrupulous with crime,
He bore his mission with so meek a heart
That Heaven itself took up his people's part,
And when he faltered, helped him ere he fell,
Eking his efforts out by miracle.
No King this man, by grace of God's intent;
No, something better, freeman,—President!
A nature modeled on a higher plan,
Lord of himself, an inborn gentleman!

—George Henry Boker.



The EMANCIPATOR.

Published by

THE LINCOLN SAVINGS BANK
OF BROOKLYN

A SAFE PLACE FOR YOUR SAVINGS

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Editor

The Savings Bank

ONE SAFE PLACE

MANY have lost money recently by trading in the stock market. It is said that one single brokerage house "threw out" the accounts of seven hundred and fifty customers. This means that the seven hundred and fifty having put up all the money they could, unable to respond to calls "for more margin," were wiped out, their stocks sold for whatever they would bring.

If stocks go up in price again, that will do them no good, for they are "sold out." And in the meanwhile, no matter at how low a price the brokers were compelled to sell the stock, the customers owe to the brokers the total loss, whatever it was.

This is a good time to remind the public that in a SAVINGS BANK YOUR MONEY IS SAFE.

In addition, because of prevailing high interest rates, many savings banks have increased interest payments to depositors and pay as much as four and one-half per cent on money—extremely generous payment.

The reason for saving money is not to get a few dollars together and then "bet them" on some stocks or gamble them away in any other fashion. The purpose of saving money is to create gradually INDEPENDENCE FOR OLD

AGE, opportunity for wise, conservative investment, or opportunity for starting in business when the right plan presents itself.

When a man travels to Africa he takes with him quinine and other fever remedies. He doesn't stop half way on his journey and gamble with some native for his supply of quinine. That must CARRY HIM THROUGH; he values it and will not risk it. As long as he has it he knows he is SAFE.

So with a man saving money. It is a remedy for worry in old age, for sickness and lack of employment; now it is INSURANCE AGAINST TROUBLE.

It is as precious to the wayfarer in ordinary life as quinine to the African explorer.

Only the foolish man stops in his career to gamble away what he has. The wise man puts it where it will be safe, and THE SAVINGS BANK, while you are waiting for a final, permanent investment (not a gamble), is THE safe place.

Doubling your money by gambling will not do any good for two reasons:

In the first place, if you DOUBLE it by gambling today, you will LOSE it all by gambling later.

It isn't doubling money that makes men independent, but forming the habit of saving, gradually accumulating and building independence and freedom from anxiety based on the exercise of self-control and will-power.

Savings banks are SAFE.

They are run for the benefit of those that deposit in them. Nobody makes any profit from a savings bank. All the money, under strict Government legislation, is used for the benefit of the bank and of the depositors, who are the actual owners of the bank.

While you are looking over various "investments" don't forget the savings bank, and don't forget that the principal thing is to have your money when you want it, instead of having a "Call for more margin." Put it in the bank and know it is yours.

—From "New York Evening Journal"
by Arthur Brisbane (Association
News Bulletin.)

That little home of dreams may be yours some day. Constant savings will do it.

Own Your Own Home Zoning Regulations

(Continued from December Issue)

SECTION 21

Rules and Regulations; Modifications of Provisions.
The Board of Standards and Appeals, created by Chapter 503 of the Laws of 1916, shall adopt from time to time such rules and regulations as they may deem necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this resolution. Where there are practical difficulties or unnecessary hardships in the way of carrying out the strict letter of the provisions of this resolution the Board of Appeals shall have power in a specific case to vary any such provision in harmony with its general purpose and intent, so that the public health, safety and general welfare may be secured and substantial justice done. Where the street layout actually on the ground varies from the street layout as shown on the amended use, height or area district map, the designation shown on the mapped areas shall be applied by the Board of Appeals to the unmapped streets in such a way as to carry out the intent and purpose of the plan for the particular section in question. Before taking any action authorized in this section the Board of Appeals shall give public notice and hearing.

No garage for more than five cars may be erected or extended and no building not now used as a garage for more than five cars may have its use changed to a garage for more than five cars on any portion of a street between two intersecting streets, in which portion there exists an exit from or an entrance to a public school; or in which portion there exists any hospital maintained as a charitable institution; and in no case within a distance of 200 feet from the nearest exit from or an entrance to a public school; nor within 200 feet of any hospital maintained as a charitable institution. This protection shall also apply to duly organized schools for children under 16 years of age, giving regular instruction at least five days a week for eight months or more each year, owned and operated by any established religious body or educational corporation. This limitation on the location of garages shall apply to unrestricted as well as business and residence districts.

No gasoline service station may be erected or extended on any portion of a street between two intersecting streets in which portion there exists an exit from or an entrance to a public school; and in no case within a distance of 200 feet from the nearest exit from or entrance to a public school. This protection shall also apply to duly organized schools for children under 16 years of age, giving regular instruction at least five days a week for eight months or more each year, owned and operated by any established religious body or educational corporation.

Th. Engelhardt,
Vice-President.

Interest Begins from the First of Every Month

All deposits made on or before the third business day of the month, will draw interest from the first of the same month, provided they are left in the bank until the end of the next interest period.

4 1/2%
per annum

Deposits are received
up to \$7,500

Korelock Klippings, February, 1929.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

The two great names in American history—Washington and Lincoln—are by reason of their birth, forever associated with the next month, February.

In recent years the writers, seeking new fields of interest, have devoted much time and labor to prove which is the greater of the two men, according, of course, to the viewpoint of the writer. They have also sought to disillusion the people as to the kind and character of the men. These iconoclasts may attract attention, provoke controversy and win some adherents, but on the whole the American boys and girls are still being brought up to revere and honor these two outstanding characters, both typical Americans standing forth as our national ideals.

A writer in a current magazine, while clinging to these ideals, seeks to prove that Lincoln is the greater American. He points out that Washington, by reason of his English ancestry and training and his associations, was not typically American, while Lincoln, springing from the middle classes of the pioneers in the west, was everything American.

By the same token it might be said that none of the statesmen and

patriots of Washington's time was a typical American. However, the majority will not seriously question the nationalism of a band of men who courageously discarded monarchical rule for independence.

The American people will continue to think of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln as two great men, each indispensable in his time as the man necessary to the development and preservation of America the country. It's a fifty-fifty proposition.

From each life we draw lessons for the young and old.

George Washington was born 197 years ago on February 22. His English ancestry, his aristocracy, his wealth and social position may be admitted without detracting one jot from his character. In face of his willingness to make sacrifices for his chosen country, these conditions serve merely to emphasize the real Washington.

His loyalty was inflexible, and according to writers, he was a hardy outdoor man living an active life. He gave loyalty to everything he undertook, and when the break with England came he was ready to give his fortune, himself and his very life to the cause of independence. He was a complete patriot. This fervent loyalty, self-sacrifice and patriotism must burn in the breasts of all Americans for if it ever burns out the nation will burn out with it.

After all, Americans have got a far more important job in building up their patriotism and maintaining reverence for their ideals rather than permitting destruction of their ideals with consequent dying out of patriotism.

Washington may not have been all we imagine him to have been, but our belief that he was is very satisfying and sustaining.

Today

Lincoln and Washington.
And Don't Forget Edison.
A \$10,000,000 Racket.
Imitation Ice Age.

—By Arthur Brisbane—

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Had Lincoln lived until now this would be his 120th birthday. Men have lived beyond that age, but not men that lived as Lincoln did, giving to the world's welfare everything in them, and in the end life itself.

This country possesses two great men that stand apart, Washington and Lincoln. Beside them all others are as foothills beside mountain peaks.

It is doubtful whether any Nation could produce in a dozen centuries or more of history the equals of Washington and Lincoln, born less than eighty years apart.

Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon may have excelled Washington in military genius. They did not surpass him in courage, or equal him in character, or useful work.

As for Lincoln, whose birthday this is, no name stands above his.

Today

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And Don't Forget Edison.
A \$10,000,000 Racket.
Imitation Ice Age.

— By Arthur Brisbane —

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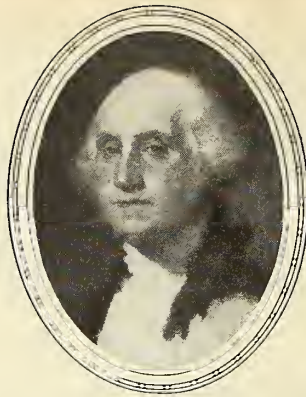
HAD Lincoln lived until now this would be his 120th birthday. Men have lived beyond that age, but not men that lived as Lincoln did, giving to the world's welfare everything in them, and in the end life itself.

This country possesses two great men that stand apart, Washington and Lincoln. Beside them all others are as foothills beside mountain peaks.

It is doubtful whether any nation could produce in a dozen centuries or more of history the equals of Washington and Lincoln, born less than eighty years apart.

Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon may have excelled Washington in military genius. They did not surpass him in courage, or equal him in character, or useful work.

As for Lincoln, whose birthday this is, no name stands above his.



IMMORTALITY

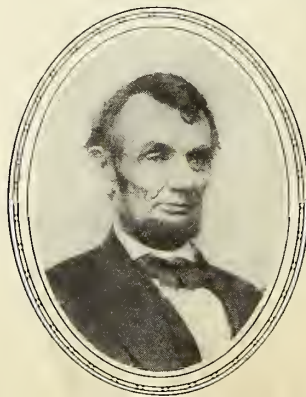
TIME was when the hand of death sealed the lips of those who knew anything that would detract from the fair fame of the departed. Once in the grave, a man was safe from all but those who would enlarge his virtues. "Say nothing but good of the dead," urged a Latin poet, and mankind in general considered his advice and found it good. Not all the dead, of course, had this kindly mantle of silence tucked in round about them, nor did all deserve it, but most men who came down to the grave enjoying the respect of their fellow men could hie them off to their resting place secure in the knowledge that, though their good deeds might not be published, their evil ones would certainly be blue-penciled. And no one garnered questionable gold by gleaning among their wild oats. Silence hemmed them in, were their lives barren of attributes justifying praise and emulation. "He was a good man, but—" had not become a part of the biography of every man, no matter how notable his life or how unselfish his public service.

That time seems to be gone; behind every shining armor we search for the hidden sore. Biographical slumming is the great sport of the day, and as the big busses wait in every city to take visitors through the ill-favored sections, emphasizing them out of all proportion—they signifying nothing but a weakness that humanity has not yet been able to overcome—so are the books piled up that offer one a front seat in the operating room while some self-appointed prober points to some little scar and triumphantly declares, "Here is your hero as he really was." In reality the scar means no more than does the city slum, and the author who will not be satisfied until he has revealed his subject's weakness is, in his field, no more to be respected than the bus-driver who skirts the city's beauty spots to take

you to Chinatown and Hell's Kitchen. They are both in business for the one purpose, to profit by the almost universal interest in things just over the border line between good and evil. But the one calls it "searching for truth."

Our thoughts were turned in this direction by the near approach of the birthdays of our two greatest national heroes, called respectively "Father" and "Savior" of our country. Millions of Americans have lived and died in the firm belief that the one, an aristocrat, never did an evil thing in all his life, and that the other, of humble birth and noble thought, committed no deed unworthy of emulation. But there are those who doubt, and doubting, put their bloodhounds on the trail—that the "truth" may be known. "They were good men, but—" and the feet of clay go noisily by, and we never again bare our heads whole-heartedly to their memory, because they were not without sin, "even as you and I." This, we think, is a disservice to all Americans and especially to our boys and girls. We all need heroes; youth must have them. To rob them of their beliefs leaves them with doubts and cynicisms—and with no heights beckoning them on. We are not advocating coats of white-wash nor silence concerning obvious lapses of conduct; truth is better than falsehood. What we decry is the overemphasizing of unimportant things—things the neighbors knew and which changed neither their love nor respect. The only immortality of which man is sure is in the minds and hearts of those who live after him. As we would be remembered, let us remember others. And let us keep our heroes. Washington and Lincoln were great men, they were good men; their greatness and goodness are our inheritance and inspiration. We must not let these virtues be vitiated with a "but—"

WILLIAM FREDERICK BIGELOW, EDITOR



Washington-Lincoln

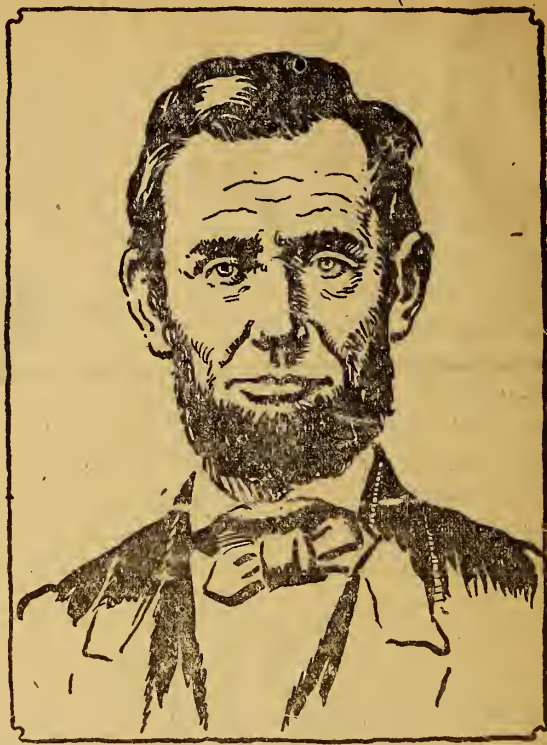
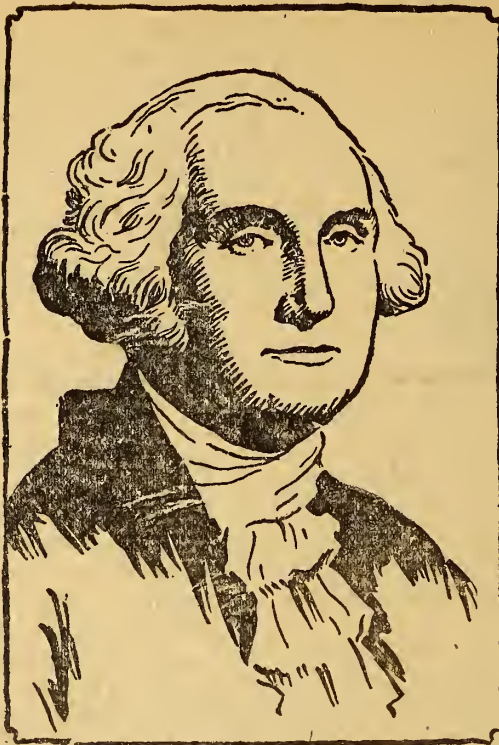
Masonic Tidings 2-1-30

Within ten days of the month of February falls the birth anniversaries of the two greatest Americans—Washington and Lincoln—one the founder, the other the preserver of the Union. The birth anniversaries of these two greatest of Americans, men whose fame will endure for all time, are quite appropriately more generally observed than is probably true of any two other mortal men. This is proper, because it thus becomes an occasion when Americans, and particularly the younger generation, may gain new inspiration for their own lives. The noble examples which they set in their public lives, as well as their irreproachable character in private life, are as shining stars, casting a glow which will not fade as long as time endures.

While Washington and Lincoln were Americans, and the record of their great achievements, the brilliance of their intellects, the superabundance of the example which they set is our particular and proud heritage; they were more than leaders of our people and what they wrought has been a blessing to peoples everywhere. Wherever the written page is read, the story of Washington and Lincoln is known, to many others as intimately as we who are of their own country know it. The world around, Washington is looked upon as the first man to make a living thing of liberty. What others had dreamed of, he made real, so that we may truthfully say that when Washington moulded into a Nation the loosely bound English colonies there was set up the first government upon the earth in which liberty was more than something to be hoped for. And what Washington created, Lincoln preserved.

At the recurring anniversaries of their birth, it is a splendid thing that we may again study their lives and characters, their examples, that we may get something of the inspiration which moved them; for while it will in the course of all time be given to few if any men to do for mankind what they did, each of us, no matter how humble, has a part to play, a job to do, and each and all may contribute something toward the same cause in which the founder and preserver of the American Nation served so greatly and so gloriously.

Two Days To Celebrate



The Arrow, Sprague, N.C. 2-6-30

THERE are two days this month which are most appropriate for parties since one of them is the birthday of the man who won this nation its freedom and the other the birthday of the man who preserved its integrity. Lincoln's birthday falls on February 12, and the anniversary of the birth of the Father of our Country is February 22.

How should the anniversaries be celebrated if not with feasting and joy at the great prosperity of the nation which these two great statesmen made free and saved? Thanksgiving is not the only day in the year when we should express our gratitude for all the benefits that have been showered upon us.

A Patriotic Luncheon

Here, then, are some suggestions for a patriotic luncheon to be given on Washington's Birthday. It must have its meed of Southern dishes since Washington was born in Virginia, a state famous for its culinary art. And what would such a luncheon signify without cherries appearing somewhere in the menu? The cherry tree tradition would rise up and menace the hostess who omitted such a course.

So let's start with a cherry and almond cocktail in order to meet this exigency right away. To make empty a number 2 can of pitted cherries into a sauce-

pan, and simmer three minutes. Add one-fourth cup confectioner's sugar, one-fourth cup lemon juice, and one-fourth cup Maraschino cherry juice, and let cool. Cut one cup of blanched almonds in half lengthwise, and insert a half in each cherry cavity. Place the cherries carefully in cocktail glasses with the nut ends protruding like acorns. Pour the syrup over them, and chill in the ice box. This recipe will serve eight to ten people.

Of course there must be fried chicken, Virginia ham, hot baking powder biscuits and waffles with maple syrup, all distinctive of the South. Beets and stringless beans make an excellent salad for this occasion. Marinate thoroughly one number 2 can tiny stringless beans, one cup diced canned beets, and one-half cup sliced celery. Mix lightly together, add one-fourth cup sliced sweet gherkins, and moisten with mayonnaise. This salad, too, will serve eight. And what could be a more fitting climax to such a luncheon than Washington pie?

On Lincoln's Birthday

A luncheon on Lincoln's Birthday is equally appropriate. Here are some suggestions for a feast on this anniversary. Let's start with cream of salmon soup.

To make it, remove the skin and bones from two-thirds of a can of salmon, and rub through a sieve.

Add slowly to four cups of thin white sauce, season well with salt and pepper, and, just before serving, add one cup of thin cream and heat in a double boiler. Serve with minced parsley sprinkled over the top, and croutons, if desired. There will be enough for eight.

Chicken croquettes with green peas and potato balls in cream make an appetizing second course. To make them, chop or grind two cans of boned chicken and mix together lightly with one cup of very thick white sauce, one-half teaspoon lemon juice and one teaspoon chopped parsley. Let get very cold. Shape in croquettes, roll in crumbs, dip in an egg yolk to which a tablespoon of water has been added, and roll again in crumbs. Fry in deep fat at 390 degrees. Drain. Serve garnished with the peas and potatoes. This recipe will make from eight to ten croquettes.

For a salad you have the whole range of canned fruits and vegetables to choose from during this winter season, and macaroon ice cream in sponge cake baskets makes a luscious dessert to which you can add a patriotic touch. Cut oblong pieces of the sponge cake and scoop out their centers. Fill these "baskets" with ice cream, and tie red, white and blue ribbon around them, with a bow on one side. If the cake has been baked in a very thick sheet, curved handles can be put on the baskets.*

LINCOLN AND WASHINGTON.

February is, in the annals of our American institutions, a month of special import. On February 12th, the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln is commemorated everywhere thruout the northern states. On February 22nd, we commemorate Washington's birth, and which has been made a legal holiday in every state of the Union. That there is an apparent discrepancy existing as far as the universality of observance is concerned may readily be accounted for, by a narrow provincialism existing among the southern states. Yet, while the one may be considered the father of our Country—no one can reasonably detract from the honors that are to be conferred upon Lincoln the "Liberator"—the "Emancipator."

The thots and sentiments awakened in our minds when these names are mentioned, present two different and distinct concepts of the ideals underlying our American Institutions.

Washington, representative of the cultured aristocracy of Colonial Virginia, with all the conservatism of the pure English culture and gentry stands pre-eminent on the one side—while antipodal and in direct contrast stands Lincoln—the "Railsplitter." Altho denied the fostering influences of social position and prestige—Lincoln arose to the pinnacle of renown by sheer dint of effort and striving, thru adverse environment making his triumph more meritorious and praiseworthy.

The accomplishments of each, however, bear a certain similitude when weighed in the balance of service to their native land. The sterling qualities which foster trust—strength, wisdom, integrity, benevolence—were providentially mingled in these differing characters in a certain harmonious proportion. The fame of both Lincoln and Washington is world wide and perpetual and the tribute they merit, is spontaneously awarded to characters singularly patriotic and self-sacrificing.

As statesmen they were pre-eminently successful in their time and age. While some may question the extent or immensity of the problems then extant in comparison with our present day problem we can but consider results obtainable, to gain a true estimate of values. The test of true statesmanship is to be found not in the utterance of abstract principles and incontrovertible truths but rather in the capacity to extend to a people those divinely instituted blessings of happiness and the permanent establishment of law and order in a country espoused to the cause of liberty and free institutions. That they met the requirements, history can attest. Where may we look for the fuller realization of these ideals—

who can claim precedence over Washington and Lincoln in the attainment of these ideals? Their judgment and conduct in times of national peril and vicissitudes—their foresight and vision in circumstances that were disheartening—their grasp on fundamentals as distinguished from ephemeral conjecture—may well be acclaimed the equal if not the superior to any national characters in either remote or current history.

Long may the memory of their achievements inspire us to acts of patriotic zeal—forever may our leaders seek in their conduct inspiration and emulation in the performance of their duties—but alas, the horizon shows forth as destitute of leadership in an epoch that demands true

leadership. The present day disregard for laws—the reckless defiance of authority—the desecration of the home-life so prevalent in the debauchery of our Divorce Courts—the flagrant corruption of our officials in high national positions prompt us to call out with the poet, when he says:

"God give us men; a time like this demands

Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;

Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;

Men who possess an opinion and a will

Men who have honor—Men who will not lie;

Men who stand before a demagogue—
And damn his treacherous flatterings without winking,

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog

In public duty, and in private thinking:

For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,

Their large professions and their little deeds,

Mingle in selfish strife, Lo: freedom weeps

Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps."

How strong and in what striking relief therefore does the memory of Washington and Lincoln stand forth when viewed in a comparative sense with our present time. While we may not reproduce their ilk in this age and time we may nevertheless rejoice that they once lived and lead their people—establishing and maintaining those ideal principles that we hope may yet predominate in our life politic. They have left a heritage that may well be emulated by those who would truly seek to serve the interest of a people destined to be the greatest influence in our modern civilization.—Hoboken Knight.

ST. PAUL, KANS. JOURNAL
FEB. 6, 1930



Washington and Lincoln Compared

By the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman
Pastor Central Congregational Church

Sermon preached yesterday over WEAf by Dr. Cadman as radio minister of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, general, statesman, maker of the United States and its first President, was born at Bridges Creek, near Fredericksburg, Westmoreland County, Virginia, on Feb. 22, 1732. Abraham Lincoln, son of frontier life, country lawyer, statesman, emancipator and 16th President of the United States, was born on a farm in Rock Spring, Larnie County, Kentucky, Feb. 12, 1809.

Washington was rather above the common size, of robust frame and vigorous constitution, trained to endure fatigue, yet careful of his health, with a personality which united strength, dignity and grace to an unusual degree. Lincoln's growth was disciplined by virtually peasant conditions, intensified by an unfruitful soil in a landscape of high hills and deep gorges. Here he developed the long, lean, sinewy form so familiar to us all.



The Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.

Though the outward circumstances of these two illustrious leaders differed, they were one in race and blood. The first President of our country lived on the land his forefathers had cultivated in maritime Virginia; its 16th President encountered the ruder environment of the pioneers who moved westward beyond the Alleghenies and into the adjoining prairie States. The one knew to the full the somewhat stilted society of planters and merchants in America's older settlements. The other shared the hardships and primitive customs of what was then the far West.

Both of English Stock

Yet both these men came of the English stock which first colonized Virginia and Massachusetts and brought with it the habits formed by a thousand years of Anglo Saxon law and tradition. Both experienced the loss of a parent—Washington of his father; Lincoln of his mother—when they deeply needed their guidance and support. Both faced the world's tumultuous strife at a comparatively early age. One in substance bred, yet diversified in their surroundings, both were endowed with sound judgment, a discriminating mind and an unvarying sense of moral right to which they rendered absolute devotion.

Washington was essentially an Eighteenth Century man. He shares with Burke, Chatham, John Wesley and Doctor Samuel Johnson the honor of bearing the gigantic bur-

dens and responsibilities of a strange and striving world. All the trouble of its labor and revolution confronted him. His lack of humor and reserved demeanor were characteristic of his age. The people, however, racy in their changes, distrusted a jocular statesman. Had he scintillated rather than shone, he could not have gained their confidence. They highly esteemed seriousness in public leaders and would have been puzzled by the brilliant by-play of the wits who merely adorn political affairs.

Yet beneath his reserve he was always a liberal and judicious thinker, and a sympathetic student of contemporary affairs. He placed caution against boldness to protect boldness from rashness, and boldness against caution that caution might not become despair. In the field of war his Norman strain revealed itself, and when unhampered by his military advisers he moved with swiftness and success upon the enemy.

A Shepherd of Mankind

Lincoln embodied the first half of the Nineteenth Century. Darwin, Gladstone, Tennyson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edgar Allan Poe, Chopin and Mendelssohn were born in the same year, 1809; the "annus mirabilis" of that era, which gave an impetus to civilization far beyond the ordinary. One pictures him in his earlier phase, molded from the unexhausted clay of the West, a shepherd of mankind indeed, clad in ill-shaped clothes, eating coarse food, "not lured by any cheat of birth" or arrogance of long descent.

Washington imparted incalculable values to the infant Federation over whose first fortunes he presided. He gave it stability and se-

cured its acceptance at home and abroad. The obstacles he overcame need not be told here. Suffice it to say that they were huge, rough and stubborn. He weathered numerous domestic storms of fanaticism and turbulence and made foreign powers respect an adventure in civil government which their highest authorities deplored. Towering above his best gifts for rule and service was a personal character which commanded the allegiance of men in an age nothing if not masculine.

Washington's Strength

Keener brains than his fashioned our forms of government. General Greene may have surpassed him in military strategy. Jefferson had a humanism and breadth to which Washington laid no claim. Marshall could give life and being to the implements of popular sovereignty as few legalists could give it. Madison exercised his tendency to compromise in ways which made it the soul of statesmanship. Nevertheless, when every qualification has been mentioned, it becomes increasingly clear that our first President gave this human world a large and lasting contribution to its aggregate of good in what he was himself—"strong without rage, without overflowing full."

This he did when corruption and bribery were the universal practice; when monarchs bought parliamentarians and troops as you buy life's necessities; when unhealthy parasites feasted at the public crib; when Pitt was deemed eccentric because he refused the rich perquisites of his office as paymaster to the troops. Our first President's austere and majestic figure looms up before us like Mount Shasta on the Pacific

Coast, unapproachable, solitary, yet making a continent to rejoice in his purity and strength.

Lincoln's First Message

His first message, one of the greatest of State documents had simmered in him for 20 years. "This," he said, "is essentially a people's contest." Its principal object was to elevate humanity, to lift artificial weights from all shoulders, to make plain for all the paths of laudable pursuit, to afford for all an unfettered opportunity in the race of life. The Gettysburg speech condensed into one page of eloquent prose the purport of that first message. It was a philosophical-historical defense of the union of these 48 States which I venture to assert has since proved satisfactory to all of them.

Our Southern brethren have sealed it with their blood since shed in behalf of the nation's integrity and defense. It has long since passed from a debatable to a confirmatory atmosphere. It is verified with the finality experience alone confers. The raw rustic of 1834 so full of salty, coarse elements blended into the mighty master of men of 1864, who realized the thing to be done despite the furious clamor of Congress. Hence as his end

drew near he attained the plenitude of his powers, and so articulated them that the world began to heed him.

He combined in one symphonic splendor the amazing unity of discordant elements within and around him. The inimitable traits of classic literature are patent in his second inaugural. Serene, immovable, the foremost personality of his age, erstwhile antagonists confessed his primacy. There was no man in the country so wise, so gentle, so tender, so approachable, yet so firm.

One loves to linger with Washington and Lincoln. They upraise what in us is low and what is dark, they illuminate. The fact that they lived and wrought for us incites hope, faith and courage. The God who bestowed them in our extremity is still with us. Men whom He has called and chosen are still ours to rejoice in and sustain. A President intent on peace and justice; a nation resuming that moral leadership which it must secure; a great court, which in losing a dearly loved and prized Chief Justice in William Howard Taft, is about to welcome Charles Evans Hughes in his stead—such are the tokens of our progress in matters pertaining to an upright, a serviceable and a liberating democracy.

BROOKLYN DAILY EAGLE, NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1930.

DO YOU KNOW THEM?

The birthdays of Abraham Lincoln and George Washington, coming close together in this month, suggest the greatness of these eminent Americans, and the thought that The Sentinel might well recommend the example of their lives to the younger generation of Mifflin County.

It is not our intention to attempt any eulogy to their memory. That has been done by better writers, but the youth of this country will make no mistake in familiarizing themselves with the lives of Abraham Lincoln and George Washington.

LEWISTON PA SENTINEL
FEBRUARY 13, 1930

LINCOLN, WASHINGTON CONTRASTED BY MESCH

Stillwater (Okla.) Gazette
2/19/38

Lincoln and Washington and the contrasts and comparisons of their lives were discussed by the Rev. Fred Mesch, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, Tuesday night in his address to Stillwater Lions club.

The speaker contrasted the differences in heredity between the two great Americans. In early life Washington met with marked success, whereas Lincoln's early life was filled with a series of business failures. Washington was of retiring nature and went into public life only as a duty to his country. Lincoln loved public life and was famed as a teller of stories and a "mixer."

Both Lincoln and Washington used their youth to marked advantage in preparing themselves for their futures. Probably no other two presidents had so many enemies and traitors with which to deal, Rev. Mr. Mesch said. Both had infinite patience and both had a strong sense of love for people and their country. They were both great in sacrifice.

Board of directors of Lions club announced the presenting of \$50 to Charles Gilbert to aid in defraying his expenses to the National Education association meeting in Atlantic City, N. J. The Stillwater high-school boy is one of three Oklahoma members of the national highschool orchestra.

Schiller Scroggs reported for the school visitation committee on the need for equipment for playgrounds and told of the work of providing milk for school children.

Mrs. Opal Kent-Johnson sang two solos, in which she was accompanied by Miss Mary Bush, of Woodward. J. R. Arnold was announced as a new member. Guests were Dr. Harry D. Glover, Kermit W. Ingham, W. H. Martin, of Manhattan, Kan., and Rev. Mr. Mesch.

WASHINGTON and LINCOLN

By Dr. William H. Rauchfuss



In a square, in the village of Sulgrave, in Northamptonshire, England, stands an embattled tower of an old church in which lie the remains of Lawrence and Amy Washington. Not far away stands an old house of great importance to the independence of the United States, for there dwelt these two persons named, and it was built by this man. The place is called "Sulgrave Manor," and is the subject of much talk and consideration, for it really is the early home of the Washingtons, the ancestors of our beloved George Washington.

This old Sixteenth Century building is indeed revered by all lovers of historical things. It has been renovated lately, an addition having been placed on the north-end to conform as much as possible to the original structure. Visitors from all over the world visit this place, for it is a shrine beloved by English and American alike, and by all mankind who know of it and its sacred history.

There was a replica of this erected in Philadelphia at the time of the Sesqui-centennial Exposition. It was a rare treat for many to inspect the imitation, winning for itself well merited praise.

And how odd is fate! There, in the mother-country, England, dwelt her honored sons: soon one emigrated to America, and from him came forth a son who was to defy England, crush her power here, and then!...win again the love of old England so that both countries bear that brotherly feeling that is not to pass away for all time to come. Such is destiny!

Ancestry of Washington

The ancestry of George Washington begins with John Washington of Yewthfield, Lancashire, who lived probably in the middle of the Fifteenth Century. The grandson, Lawrence Washington of Sulgrave, is the first of the line of whom we have any definite information. He obtained from King Henry VIII a grant of the Manor of Sulgrave and was Mayor for many years.

The Washington Manor House, Sulgrave, was built in 1538.

"Royal Blood"

In St. Leonard's Church, Aston-le-Walls, Lawrence Washington, grandson of Lawrence Washington of Sulgrave, married Margaret Butler of royal ancestry, thus bringing royal blood into the family of the Washingtons. Here, then, was the culmination of all the great powerful powers for good or bad of the

sovereigns of the Old World, in the man George Washington, the composite, to establish the "Queen of Liberty," here in America.

Lawrence Washington, son of Lawrence and Margaret Butler Washington, became a minister. Civil war broke out: he espoused the cause of the king, so was rejected by Parliament. Later, his two sons, John and Lawrence, emigrated to America.

Birth of George Washington

The Washington residence was on the Rappahannock, Virginia, owned by Augustine Washington, of Virginia. It stood nearly opposite old Fredericksburg, but was destroyed before the Revolution. There George Washington was born February 22, 1732.

Sketch of Washington's Life

George Washington was a real boy. Born on frontier life he knew of its hardships and experiences. Dame Nature was his teacher as well, and he made an apt pupil. It is said he could throw a stone across the Rappahannock River in early life. He was always playing soldier with his little boy friends, and he was always chosen their captain. At fourteen years of age, he had a strong desire to enter the English navy. His mother, however, objected, and he stayed at home. This was the real epoch in the life of our country.

Washington at fifteen went to live with his brother at Mount Vernon, which he acquired upon the latter's death. At sixteen, he set out on his first surveying expedition. He kept a journal of this which is still preserved. He kept this up for three years as surveyor. On an expedition he carved his name on the Natural Bridge in Virginia. It can still be seen.

January 6, 1759 Washington was married to Martha Dandridge Custis, widow of Daniel Parke Custis. They attended the Pohick church, six miles from Mt. Vernon. Washington was an active member of the vestry.

One time a vagabond was constantly poaching on his farm. He caught him one day, broke his gun over his knee, chastised the man and was never troubled again.

Washington never had children of his own; there were John Parke and Martha Parke Custis, children of his wife which he loved as his own.

Washington—The Soldier

Washington was a born military

man. As a boy his play and serious times were of the military. He was associated with the Virginia Colonial Regiment, and became Colonel. At twenty years, Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia sent for him and commissioned him to carry a letter to the commander of one of the French forts; the French were encroaching more and more on the rights of the English. This was a very hazardous enterprise, but Washington made good with a French and Indian interpreter, as companions. He kept a strict account of his trip in a diary. This won universal praise. He nearly lost his life on this trip. Once he

fell off a raft in icy waters and once was shot at by an Indian. He repelled the Indians on the frontiers, saving the people of his region. He was in charge of Fort Mifflin and defended it against a great body of French and Indians, and surrendered with full honors of war. Washington read prayers before the battle. This was urged by William Fairfax. At Braddock's defeat, it was Washington who saved the remnant of the troops from annihilation.

When the Revolution broke out, it was the noble Washington chosen to command the army. He journeyed to Cambridge, Mass., receiving homage all along the line. His wonderful tact, and ingenuity as a soldier, was considered brilliant by the warriors of Europe who were studying his every move. He always relied on God and was never ashamed to show that reverence to Him.

He became the first elected President of the United States serving with the same fidelity as when in the army. His death was the cause of intense grief here and in Europe and he leaves a name that will not be dimmed by the centuries of time to come.

Little George.

Little George,
Full of glee;
Little axe,
Cherry tree!

Stern papa,
Angry eye;
Frightened kid,
Couldn't lie.

Daddy's knee,
Prostrate lad;
Hully gee!
Got it bad.—Anon.

Not Like Washington.

The sapient lads of modern days,
Are far too cute to seize,
A hatchet or an axe and blaze
Their fathers' favorite trees.

They wait until the fruit is ripe,
And, when there's no one nigh,

They climb the trembling trees and
swipe
The cherries on the sly.—Anon.

The Truth of the Matter.

When little Georgie blazed the bark
Upon his father's favorite tree,
He didn't keep the matter dark,
But cheerfully confessed, "'Twas
me!"

His father, smiling, cut a switch,
From off the sapling's supplest
limb,
And ere the lad knew which was
which,

By George, his dad gave it to
him!—Anon.

Was It a Fault?

"George Washington could never
lie."

Historians declare,
But they admit that, on the sly,
(And here we wink the other
eye),
He could, but wouldn't swear.

—W. H. R.

"Greater Than Washington"?

Oh, Georgie Washington,
With purpose that was high,
Throughout his whole long life
Could never tell a lie.

But little Johnny Miggs,
With cold, disdainful grunt,
Says: "Huh! Well, I can tell a lie;
I can, but then I won't!"

—New York World.

Appropriate for Washington and Lincoln

Like some poem seems his lifework,
Set to music strong and sweet,
Sometimes sad, and sometimes joy-
ful,

One grand melody complete.
And the echo of that music,
As it steals across the years,
Brings us hope, and peace and
courage,

Drives away our doubts and fear.

—Alice M. Allen.

This dainty little poem was writ-
ten by Katherine Sine.

LINCOLN

What a lot that name implies,
Rising up to meet the skies,
Followed by a thousand eyes—

That's Lincoln!

Risen from a lowly birth;
Risen by the power of earth;
Risen up by sorrow and mirth—

That's Lincoln!

What is in that wondrous name;
Risen up to boundful fame,
Keeping always just the same?

That's Lincoln!

Was there ever such a creation,
With such a powerful destination,
Rising up to lead a nation—

As was Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln.

Down in Kentucky, when it was
a wilderness, there was born a man-
child that was destined to be of the
greatest service to mankind. This
was Abraham Lincoln, whose birth-
day was February 12, 1809. He
came from the real backwoods' stock,
never bragging of ancestors nor
antecedents. But what a won-
derful life he led!

Washington was destined to lead
the people of the Revolution to
victory and liberty. Abraham Lin-
coln was destined to lead the North
against the South and thus save the
Union. Both were great. And who
shall say which was the greater?
No man can fill another man's
place in this world. Each has a
work to do. God selects his
"Moses" for every affair in life. At
every emergency He knows whom
to choose.

Stories of Abe Lincoln pull at the
heart. While Washington was more
refined—if we may call it that—yet
Abe was a wonder in acquiring
knowledge and culture with life's
lessons which he dearly learned. At
ten he lost his dear mother, Nancy
Hanks Lincoln who had emigrated
from Kentucky to Indiana. There
she fell under the burden of the
pioneer's life and died. Poor little
Abe cried bitterly as she was buried
near the cabin. And yet today there
is a monument in Nancy Hank's
Park, Lincoln City, Indiana, with
this inscription:

NANCY HANKS LINCOLN

Mother of Abraham Lincoln

Died October 5th, 1818

Aged 35 years.

Abe said, when he was president
of the United States:

"What I am or ever hope to be
I owe to my blessed angel
mother: blessing to her memory."

Lincoln, the Scholar.

Abraham Lincoln, or as he is so
well known, "Abe," was a scholar
indeed. He gained his knowledge

by sheer hard work and close appli-
cation. His life was filled with
dangers and he met an untimely
death—as the world looks at it.

When the Civil War broke out,
then it was that Abe Lincoln be-
came "a man of sorrow and ac-
quainted with grief." He took the
burdens of all to himself. One of
the greatest honors of his life was
when he wrote a letter to Mrs. Bix-
bee of Boston: this letter "has
been engrossed, framed and hung in
one of the Oxford (English) Uni-
versity halls as a 'specimen' of the
purest English and elegant diction
extant." He wrote:

"Dear Madam:—I have been
shown in the files of the war de-
partment a statement of the adju-
tant general of Massachusetts that
you are the mother of five sons
who have died gloriously in the
field of battle. I feel how weak
and fruitless must be any words of
mine which should attempt to be-
guile you from the grief of a loss
so overwhelming. But I cannot re-
frain from tendering to you the
consolation that may be found in
the thanks of the republic they died
to save. I pray that our Heavenly

Father may assuage the anguish of
your bereavement, and leave you
only the cherished memory of the
loved and lost, and the solemn
pride that must be yours to have
laid so costly a sacrifice upon the
altar of freedom:

Yours very sincerely and re-
spectfully,

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A Man of Humility.

Lincoln, in the gaining of his ex-
alted position, never became haugh-
ty. He remained the humble man
and loving friend. He had a wonder-
ful gift: that of wit which he could
apply to any occasion. Yet with
all his wonderful stories and humor
he never injured peoples' feelings.
When a young man he found a
piece of poetry in an old almanac
which he committed to memory
and it was his favorite. The first
verse runs thus:

"Mortality."

"Oh! why should the spirit of mor-
tal be proud?
Like a fast-fleeting meteor, a fast-
flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break-
of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in
the grave."

He lived "with malice toward
none, with charity for all." This
really sums up his philosophy of
life. He was six feet four inches

tall, with muscles of steel; and
yet, with the hard drinking rough
element with whom he mingled
there was none so strong as he.
But he used this strength for the
weak and against the cruel and the
bully. It is a fact that Abe Lin-
coln never used liquor nor tobacco
in all his life. He saw the effect
of both and loathed them.

Gettysburg Address.

"The Gettysburg Address," cele-
brated throughout the world as a
beautiful laconic and pithy refer-
ence, came about in a natural way,
and poor Lincoln had a dreadful
fear after he made the address
that he was a failure that day. As
he sat in the train riding toward
the battlefield there to dedicate it,
he picked up a scrap of paper from
the floor and wrote it leisurely on
the back. Just think of it! And
he turned to a soldier who accom-
panied him, telling him he didn't
think much of what he had written
and wondered how it would be
received.

Washington and Lincoln.

"The Father of His Country"
has passed on to immortality.
"Our Second Abraham" of the Six-
ties has also passed on. We be-
lieve they both have received the
greeting and verdict, "Well done,
thou good and faithful servant.
Enter into the joy of thy Lord!"
To this end we pray.

CLARENCE K. J. EVER NEWS
FEBRUARY 21, 1930

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1930

Washington The Practical

The two great heroes of American history are very different figures. The greatness of Lincoln was primarily spiritual greatness. It is because he was kinder, more generous, more magnanimous that he towers above his fellows. It is not to be doubted, of course, that Washington, too, had great spiritual qualities, patience, courage, modesty, tenacity.

But the striking thing about Washington was his practical sense. He dwelt very little in the realm of theory. He lacked great political imagination. The broad humanitarianism of a Jefferson or a Franklin was largely absent. He had by no means an original or an innovating mind. Brilliancy is the last word one would apply to him.

But no American leader possessed a sounder sense of practical values. The great historian Lecky has said of him that of all American public men he was "the most invariably judicious." Professor Muzzey has described him in a trenchant phrase as "equally removed from exaltation and despair." With a well nigh superhuman steadiness of mind, intent always on the next thing to be done, he faced defeat and victory alike.

In some degree, of course, this soundness of judgment was born of experience. As a great plantation owner, and a conscientious and efficient one, Washington early acquired the gifts of administration. As a member of the Virginia land-holding oligarchy, and consequently of the House of Burgesses, he early came into contact with political affairs, and learned the art of managing men.

But to experience, undoubtedly, was added a natural balance, a cool sobriety, that amounted to something like genius. With a volcanic temper, Washington was too sensible to be deflected by passion. With a natural class bias, he was too wise to serve only a section of the people. In him conscientious application to his tasks acquired the air of a noble dignity.

Washington is always likely to suffer beside Lincoln in the popular mind. He has none of Lincoln's winsomeness, none of Lincoln's democratic charm. Yet if the test be achievement, personal achievement, and not the appeal of personality, he probably stands ahead of the martyr-president. He is a supreme example of practical wisdom. The weight of his abiding sagacity did much to tip the balance in the Revolution, in the making of the Constitution, in the opening years of the national government. He was a great doer. A practical people cannot fail to honor to the fullest measure its greatest practical statesman, George Washington.



"Lives of Great Men"

By THOMAS L. MASSON

ON a cold, raw day of this present month of February of this present year, I rose in the morning, shivering, hungry for that sun that rises so persistently in the east, solacing our hearts, minds and bodies, even if we may not see it, knowing that it is there, like the ever present Light of Christ, so often obscured by clouds of materiality.

The night before, I had entertained a party of publicans and sinners—of which I was not the least—and we had talked of war and peace, of crime and grace and mother's love and this erring but still consecrated nation.

The thought of Lincoln inflamed me. I had just finished an advance copy of Emil Ludwig's great Life of him, and even in my dreams the outlines of his rugged figure lay limned across my hidden consciousness. Restless, absorbed in contemplation, I was startled by the early ringing of the telephone. A woman's voice:

"Have you any memento of Abraham Lincoln? We are giving an exhibition in his commemoration."

My thought sped backward many years before the great war. An obscure German artist came into my office one day with a bust of Lincoln he had created himself. As soon as I saw it, I exclaimed:

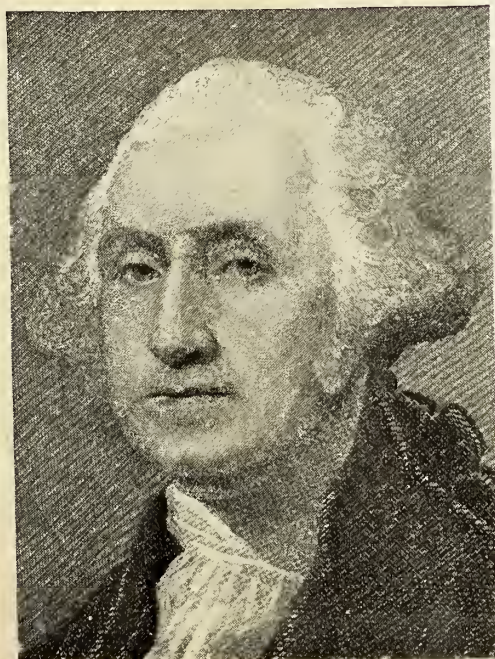
"This is the greatest Lincoln I have ever seen."

I wanted to buy it, but he had already presented it to a friend of mine. I insisted that he have a photograph made. He brought it in a few days later. He sold it to me for eight dollars.

I was ashamed at that time, and much more so later, that I allowed myself to pay such a petty price for such a great portrait. This man at that time—although I did not know it—was living in the depths of poverty, in a small room with numerous children, a half sick wife. A few years later he died, and his friends chipped in and paid his funeral expenses.

He was a German who had this great conception of Lincoln.

AND here was this woman calling me out of the mist. I immediately got a key and went to the room where I keep my treasures. Once more I gazed upon this superb work of art. Suddenly, it came over me that over a space of time, in which had intervened one of the greatest wars in all history, two Germans—one an unknown artist who had died in poverty, and the other an eminent biographer of



GEORGE WASHINGTON

1930

BLAKESLEE

the present day, had united to pay their individual tributes to one of the half dozen greatest figures in all the annals of the human race.

The name of the artist was Max Bachmann, and the name of the biographer—as I have written—is Emil Ludwig.

It is impossible to read this book of his (*Lincoln*, by Emil Ludwig. Little, Brown & Co., \$5) without the feeling that it is truly inspired.

Biography is not only the most valuable, but the greatest, reading in the world. But always to get the most out of it, requires your highest intelligence. This, of course, is bearing in mind that the book must be readable. Obviously, it must be interesting and well written. Such this Lincoln biography is.

For example, Ludwig tells about Mrs. Lincoln, when they first went to the White House. She ordered eighteen new dresses, and among them was one with a long train, which she immediately put on. When Lincoln entered the room, he looked at her, walked around her with "long strides" and exclaimed:

"Whew! what a long tail our cat has!"

THERE is nothing particularly new about this story or any of the other numerous stories Ludwig tells about Lincoln. But in writing his book it seems to me he has had the following advantages:

The advantage of all the material up to date, particularly availing himself of Beveridge's great (unfinished) *Life of Lincoln*, published a year or so ago.

The advantage of his own experience in the writing of biography.

The advantage of being a German, because this has undoubtedly given him a certain perspective in which he has utilized the German characteristics of sentiment, efficiency in massing details, and a kind of commonness which enables him to understand Lincoln's love and, indeed, passion for the common people.

Then again, Ludwig has a genius for presenting a thing from the broad, human, popular point of view, without slopping over. He has not written a new book about Lincoln. He has assembled all the old material necessary to give us an absolute understanding of Lincoln as being one of the greatest of men, not from the narrow standpoint of a single nation, but from the universal standpoint of humanity.

In another book about Lincoln (*Lincoln and His Wife's Home Town*), by William H. Townsend; Bobbs-Merrill, \$5), this viewpoint is enhanced. One of the objects of this book—if not the chief—is to show Lincoln's influence in saving Kentucky for the Union. Lexington was Mrs. Lincoln's home town, and one day, "while browsing in the Todd Library," he came across a book called *The Christian's Defense*. Previously he had been reading agnostic stuff, notably Paine's *Age of Reason*, and was in a disturbed state of mind. Mr. Townsend then goes on:

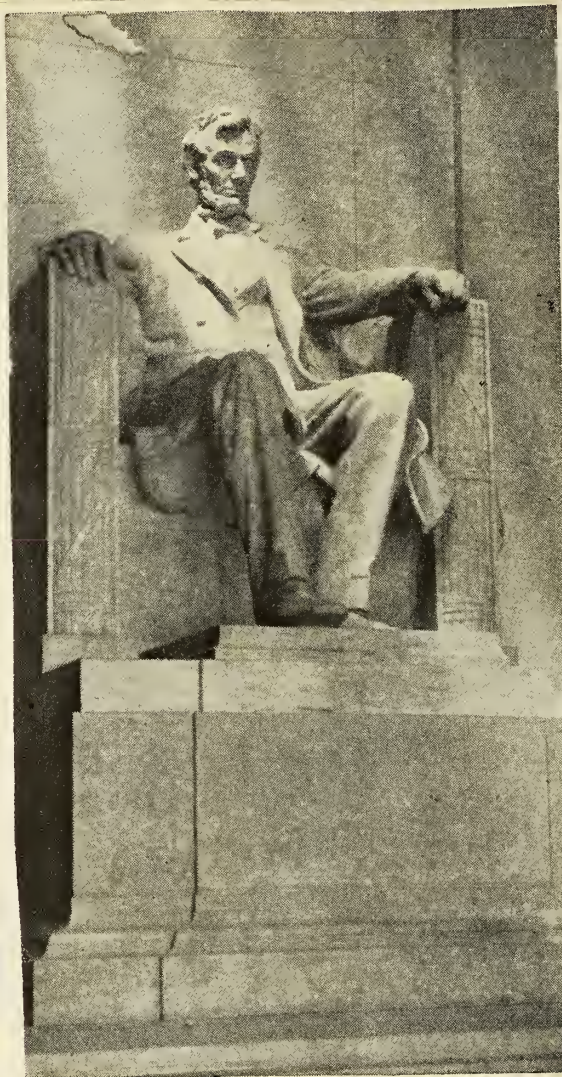
"Like Lincoln, the author stated that he had been called a Deist early in life . . . and had jumped to the conclusion

that Religion was a fraud. As he read on, Lincoln found that the pugnacious Scotchman . . . forcefully argued the inspiration of the Bible and 'the great miracle which lies at the foundation of Christianity, the resurrection of Jesus Christ.'"

LINCOLN immediately sought out the author of the book, Dr. James Smith of Shelbyville, Kentucky:

"Following his talk with the minister, Lincoln borrowed the author's own copy of the book, and shortly thereafter rented a pew in the First Presbyterian Church which he held as long as he lived in Springfield. Undoubtedly, Smith's book had a permanent influence on the religious views of Abraham Lincoln."

There are still two other books about Lincoln, both of importance. The first is, *Lincoln at Gettysburg*, by William E. Barton (Bobbs-Merrill, \$4), who



A NOTABLE STATUE OF LINCOLN IN THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL AT WASHINGTON

has the reputation of being the highest authority about Lincoln in this country; and *Lincoln, Emancipator of the Nation*, by Frederick Trevor Hill (Appleton, \$3).

They are all good, but I now repeat that Ludwig's biography is the best practical life of Lincoln I have yet seen, and I can cordially recommend it.

Almost on the same day I got this Ludwig book, I also got *Livingstone*, a New Biography, by R. J. Campbell, D.D. (Dodd, Mead, \$3).

Here are two of the world's greatest men, both of them symbolizing more than any others who might be mentioned, the idea of human liberty: Livingstone giving up his life as a missionary to Africa, and becoming the world's greatest explorer in addition, because of his horror of the slave trade.

And Lincoln, of whom it must be constantly reasserted that, while he was certainly impressed by the horror of slavery, his greatest work was in the preservation of the Union.

In the Foreword to his fine book, Frederick Trevor Hill, in calling renewed attention to the fact that Lincoln was born in Kentucky and that his immediate ancestors were Virginians, makes the just point that he was never an enemy but always a friend of the South, that he "thought nationally," and adds:

"His birthday should and surely some day will be honored in every part of the Union and not merely in twenty-seven of its states."

ABOUT this *Livingstone*: it is impossible for any one who has a heart in his body to read it without forgetting all his own troubles, without realizing his own littleness; and I don't care who he is.

If any man thinks he is a hero—I mean by himself in his thought—if he gets the idea that because he has made a little money and is raising a family and is somebody (all creditable doings, mind you) and if he is inclined to rest easy in this comfortable kind of self-complacency, then don't give this book on *Livingstone* to him to read if you want to let him down.

This month carries the birthdays of two of our greatest—Lincoln and Washington.

Even at this publication date, Lincoln's birthday is slipping below the horizon of the calendar, and Washington's is full flowered.

And it does seem, at first sight, rather curious that so far, no really great life of (Continued on page 20)

(Continued from page 16) Washington has been written. For one reason, there is not the homogenous definiteness about Washington that there is about Lincoln—whose life, from start to finish, stands out in bold straightness. Thus we know him always at his best and his worst. Lincoln, as all great men have, had mystical and sublime and glorious compensations.

WASHINGTON'S humor is not so apparent, and the opinions of his austerity, of his human qualities, differ among alleged authorities. Also, his military achievements have been subjected to a large variety of criticism and endorsement among authorities. Many first-class books about Washington have been written. Even the one by Parson Weems has its undoubted merits. Worthington Ford has made a notable contribution.

The latest and in many respects the best is that one of which the third and last volume has just been issued: *George Washington*, by Rupert Hughes (Morrow, \$5).

The first volume of this, in many respects, great biography, was not so good as the second one, and this third one is still better than the second. In other words, Mr. Hughes undoubtedly profited by the violent criticism which his first volume evoked, which appeared to belittle Washington, to drag him from the pedestal upon which an adoring people had placed him as the Father of His Country.

This book stands by itself. Its faults are manifest. Its enormous value is equally manifest. The author's sense of the dramatic, his evidently painstaking care in the writing, his astonishing powers of assemblage, his fine memory—all these qualities and more, are evident throughout.

In this sense he has written a great book, and without hesitation I can recommend it to those who wish to go over the ground in detail.

I think the real fault of the book lies in a certain bent of mind, and this is most difficult to define. It is not exactly

pessimism, it is not certainly irony. But, when we read, it has a kind of negative, leveling, devastating effect. So far as I am concerned, this makes not the slightest difference. I understand what Rupert is doing, and Washington, for me, comes out of this book bigger than ever. If the author's aim is to

tell the truth no matter what happens, I say he is right. But his writing is marred, in my opinion, by cynical, sinister observations, of which many examples could be given.

"Washington's fame and success in building a nation depended too often on his genius for selecting adversaries who ignored the plainest laws of common sense and military practice. If Howe had followed the motto 'Never put off till tomorrow what can be done today,' he would have put off the United States to a far tomorrow." (Page 43.)

This is not true. You can not dispose of human beings in this negative manner. It always seems true that if the hen had not crossed the street at that instant, the auto would not have run over her. But a whole series of failures on the part of the enemy can not be offered as proof that victory is born of any such luck. When we come right down to it, both Lincoln and Washington were great, because they endured.

BEST BIOGRAPHIES IN CHEAPER EDITIONS

Nowadays, when the cost of printing, and other items, have raised the price of most books quite high, it may be interesting to read this list of recent and classic biographies which can be had in cheaper editions.

Theodore Roosevelt, Autobiography. Macmillan's Pocket Classics, 48 cents.

Plutarch's Lives of Caesar, Brutus and Anthony, edited by Martha Brier. Same, 48 cents.

Lee, the American, by Gamaliel Bradford. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., \$1. (Riverside Library.)

Woodrow Wilson, by W. A. White. Same, \$1.

Short Life of Mark Twain, by A. B. Paine.

U. S. Grant, by Wm. C. Church.

My Life and Work. Henry Ford.

Edison the Man, by G. S. Bryan.

Revolt in the Desert, by T. E. Lawrence. Garden City Pub. Co. Each \$1.

The Art of Whistler, a new life, by Elizabeth Robins Pennell.

Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini, Tr. by John Addington Symonds. Modern Library, each 95 cents.

Autobiography of Ben Franklin. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 68 cents.

Life of Abraham Lincoln, by W. E. Barton (2 vols. in 1). \$5.

Life of Napoleon, by Lockhart. Everyman's Library, 80 cents.



